

English history readily remember—and so is the name Herold.

About 1760 two brothers, James and John Bradshaw came to America. James Bradshaw went to Kentucky to reside. John Bradshaw remained in Augusta County, Virginia, and married Miss Nancy McKamie, in the vicinity of Parnassus, and soon afterwards settled on the Bullpasture River, ten or eleven miles below McDowell, on property at this time owned by Franklin Bradshaw and the family of the late John Bradshaw, County Surveyor. Here he resided a number of years, and then early in the last century came to Huntersville. His family consisted of four sons and four daughters: Nancy, Elizabeth, Margaret, Jane, James, John, Thomas, and William.

James Bradshaw married Isabella Stevens of Greenbrier County, and settled on the old homestead. John and Franklin Bradshaw, well known citizens of Highland County, were his sons. Mrs Eveline Byrd, near Falling Spring, Greenbrier County, was a daughter. Captain R. H. Bradshaw, a gallant soldier who fell in the battle of Port Republic, was a grandson, and James Bradshaw of McDowell is also a grandson of James Bradshaw.

John Bradshaw married Nancy Stevens, sister of Mrs Isabella Bradshaw, and settled in the Big Valley between the Bullpasture and Jacksons River, on what is now known as the Porter Place, and afterwards went to Missouri. These ladies were the daughters of Robert Stevens, who owned the famous ferry at Fort Spring over the Greenbrier.

Thomas Bradshaw married Nancy Williams on Anthonys Creek, and settled on Browns Creek, three miles from Huntersville, on property now held by C. L. Moore. He exchanged farms with his brother William, and moved to the Bradshaw place near Millpoint now owned by Isaac McNeel. He was a botanical physician of the Thompsonian School, and had all of Pocahontas County for his practice. Lobelia and "No. 6" were the main remedies employed, along with hot baths and bleeding. Dr Bradshaw died at an advanced age in Huntersville in 1862. His family first moved to Webster County, and then to Missouri.

William Bradshaw was a soldier of the war of 1812. His wife was Jane Elliot Hickman, daughter of William Hickman on Back Creek, who was the ancestor of the Hickman relationship in Bath. William Hickman's wife was Mary Elliot, and one of her sisters was the wife of Moses Moore, and hence the name Elliot or Ellet so frequently used in the Moore connexion. William Bradshaw first settled near Millpoint, where he lived several years. Then upon exchanging places with his brother Thomas he moved to Browns Creek, where he reared his family. He operated a carding machine along with his farm. The machine stood near the Dunmore road about where the Sheldon Moore road turns off. The bales of rolls were fastened with black thorns, which were gathered by boys for a small consideration. Mr Bradshaw finally moved to Lewis County, where he died a few years since at an advanced age. As was intimated, he was a soldier of the war of 1812, and was a very good man in all the

relations of life, and reared a highly respectable family of eight daughters and one son.

Nancy Makamie Bradshaw married Isaac Hartman, near Greenbank. Mary Jane married Alexander Moore, on Stony Creek. Senilda Eiler married Washington Nottingham, of Gladehill. Huldah Hickman became the wife of John^r A. McLaughlin, near Huntersville. Martha Ann was married to the late Beverly Wangh, near Hillsboro. Matilda Margaret was married to the late Nicholas Linger, of Lewis County, where she now resides. Rebecca Frances, a very promising person, died in early youth. Rachel Hannah, the pride of the family, died at six years of age. William James married Mary Ellen Watson, in Lewis County, and settled there.

Nancy Bradshaw, daughter of the Huntersville pioneer, married Levi Cackley, and lived on Stamping Creek, near Millpoint.

Margaret Bradshaw, the second daughter, was married to the late John Gwin, on Jacksons River. Her daughter Nancy was the first wife of Squire Hugh McLaughlin, late of Marlinton. Her son David Gwin married Eliza Stevenson, on Jacksons River. Another son, John Gwin, Junior, married Miss Gillespie, and lived near the Hot Springs. B. Austin Gwin is her grandson. Jane Gwin, her daughter, married a Mr Starr, an Englishman, and lived at Winchester. Elizabeth Gwin married a Mr Givens on Jacksons River.

Elizabeth Bradshaw, daughter of the pioneer, was the first wife of the late Samuel Hogsett, who came from Augusta County, and was a relative of the Mak-

amies. He was a well known citizen, a member of the old county court, and was in every sense of the word a justice of the peace. He was over six feet in height and large in proportion, and feared the face of no living man. On public days his presence and strong arms spoiled many a fight. Mr Hogsett lived on the farm now owned and occupied by Hon William Curry. Their children were John, who married Leah Cackley, Nancy, who became Mrs McAtee, William Perry, Josiah Thomas, Samuel, Margaret, Mary, Eliza, and Elizabeth.

Jane Bradshaw, fourth daughter of the pioneer, was married to William Tallman of Greenbank, and lived at the old home. Her son Colonel James Tallman was a protegee of Henry M. Moffett, and was clerk of the two courts of Pocahontas for many years, and Colonel of the 127th Regiment of Virginia Militia. He is remembered as one of the most popular and promising young citizens of his times, and his sad and early death was sincerely lamented by the entire county.

Mrs Tallman's second marriage was to Thomas Gammon. William, John, Franklin, Cyrus, and Martha were her children by this second marriage. William Tallman Gammon married Elizabeth Slaven, and located at Huntersville, and became a prominent citizen, merchant, member of the court, promoted from captain to colonel of the militia, and was a ruling elder in the Presbyterian church. Martha Jane Gammon first married Amos Campbell, son of Thomas Campbell, Highland County, Virginia. Her second marriage was with the Rev J. W. Canter, of the Methodist church.

Thus far we have it in our power to tell our readers something of one of the most noted men in the early history of our county, aided by his granddaughter Mrs Huldah McLaughlin. Mr Bradshaw owned the lands now held by William Curry, Amos Barlow, that recently held by the late William J. McLaughlin, the site of Huntersville, and from the James Sharp property on Browns Creek to Dilleys Mill. He donated and deeded the site for the public buildings of Pocahontas County, without reservation. In a lottery venture he drew a prize of ten thousand dollars, which made him one of the money kings of his times.

In appearance his personality was striking, large and portly and scrupulously neat in his dress. He used a crutch that was profusely ornamented with silver mountings. His manners were those of an elegant gentleman of the old school.

About the time of Tarleton's raid to Charlottesville, he was drafted into the service. Late Saturday evening the notice was served on him to be ready for duty Monday morning. His young wife was equal to the emergency. She cooked, washed, cried, and prayed all day Sunday and had him ready for the war early Monday morning, and by night he was in Staunton on his march to Yorktown, where he said he fought in blood "shoe-mouth deep."

He died suddenly in 1837, His grave is marked by the wild cherry tree in the old Huntersville cemetery, that is said to be growing directly over his grave.

JOHN GAY.

Hon. John Gay, but lately of Marlinton, a citizen of marked prominence in the affairs of our county for forty or fifty years, deserves special mention in local annals. He was born May 26, 1804, on the place now occupied by his son, Levi Gay. His parents were Robert Gay and Hannah Moore, who were among the ploneers of our county as early as 1770.

John Gay was married in Huntersville June 24, 1834, to Margaret B. Clark. She was born in Cecil County, Maryland, June 19, 1810. The whole of their married life was spent on the home farm. Their family consisted of eight children, four sons and four daughters.

Samuel M. Gay lives near Edray, at the head of the Indian Draft, a prosperous citizen. He was a Confederate soldier attached to the 31st Virginia Infantry, one of the most distinguished regiments in Lee's army. He was wounded at the battle of Strasburg, Virginia.

Levi Gay resides on the home place near Marlinton, and is a widely known citizen. He was also a Confederate soldier in the 31st Infantry, and was wounded at Spottsylvania Courthouse.

Edward lives with his brother Levi. James died in infancy not more than a year old. Hannah died in 1862, a grown young lady. Harriet died in 1861.

Susan first married Adam Young. Her sons John Young and Adam Young are citizens of Pocahontas.

Upon her second marriage she became Mrs D. A. Peck, and resides on Hills Creek.

Ann Maria became Mrs Jacob Moore and lived on upper Elk, a few miles from Edray.

Sallie Hamilton died in 1857, four years of age.

By common consent this family was regarded one of the very interesting and pleasant families of the community, and as neighbors not to be excelled.

For twenty-eight years Mr Gay was a justice of the peace, deputy sheriff, and high sheriff and captain of the Stony Creek company, State militia. He served three or four terms in the Virginia House of Delegates 1839 and 1844. It was during one of his terms of service the charter for the Staunton and Parkersburg road was issued and its construction undertaken. The road was located by Engineer Crozet.

For many of the qualities that prepare for useful citizenship Mr Gay was justly distinguished. A solid conservative mind, judicious management of his business affairs, and a high sense of personal honor. He seemed to realize that that public office is a public trust, and that the peoples money should be used as carefully as his own, and expended where it was likely to yield the most serviceable returns.

In person and manners he was a model type of the Scotch-Irish, a stock of people that get the credit of being the first to move in the contest for American Independence. He lived to the age of eighty-five, and carried his years so well that up to his final sickness his intellect seemed clear as it ever was, and but slight indications of bodily decrepitude were discernable.

In politics he was a Jacksonian democrat. "Old Hickory" never had a more loyal admirer and adherent, or Thomas Ritchie of the Richmond Enquirer, a more attentive reader.

For a number of years he was a professing Christian, and his end was peaceful and hopeful. He and his devoted wife were not long separated in their decease, which occurred but a few years since. He died October 30, 1890. Mrs Gay was a very superior person, and the writer cherishes her kindness to him as among the most pleasant memories of his early life. Beauty is vain and favor deceitful, but a woman that feareth the Lord, she shall be praised.

She survived her noble husband but a few fleeting months. Her decease was sudden but very safe. Their bodies repose in the Gibson grave yard, and their graves indicated by beautiful monuments placed there by their dutiful children.

WILLIAM POAGE.

The Poage relationship claims a place in the annals of our county, and some attention will be given to them in this sketch.

The Poages are of pure Scotch-Irish ancestry. The line of descent can be traced to two brothers, Robert and John Poage, who "proved their importation at their own charges," at Orange Courthouse, 1740. The Pocahontas Poages are the descendants of Robert Poage, who settled between Staunton and Fort Defiance, and was among the first to occupy that attractive

portion of the famous Valley of Virginia. His wife was Elizabeth Preston, whose family settled in the vicinity of Waynesboro with the pioneers about 1740. Their son John married Mary Blair and settled near the Poage homestead in Augusta County.

William Poage, one of John Poage's sons, married Margaret Davies and settled in the Little Levels about 1782, at the place where Charles W. Beard now resides. Mrs Poage died in 1843, aged 98 years. Their children were William, George Washington, Moses Hoge, Samuel Davies, and Elizabeth.

William Poage, Junior, married the widow Nancy Gatewood, a daughter of Major Jacob Warwick, and lived at Marlin's Bottom. Their daughter Rachel was married to Josiah Beard, of Locust.

Mary Vance Poage was married first to Robert Beale, and settled on Elk, where he died, leaving one daughter, Margaret Elizabeth Beale. There was another child that died at the age of a few months. When it was buried the father walked around the grave and then looking upward with his tearful eyes said: "Our God in heaven only knows who will be the next to be buried here; it may be myself." Four weeks from that day he too was carried there and buried.

Mrs Mary Beale was married the second time, to Henry M. Moffett, clerk of the county, and lived first at Huntersville, and then at the Levels. Margaret Beale, her eldest daughter, became the wife of Dr G. B. Moffett. Their sons Robert and James Moffett live in St. Louis and Chicago, employed in the Standard Oil business. Sally Moffett became Mrs Alexander

McChesney, late of Charleston, W. Va. Martha Moffett is now Mrs Hall, of Philippi, Barbour County. Mary Evelina was the late Mrs William P. Thompson, of New York. Rachel Moffett is now Mrs Robert McChesney, of Lewisburg. George H. Moffett became a lawyer, speaker of the West Virginia legislature, and distinguished editor. He resides at Parkersburg.

Colonel William Woods Poage, son of Major William Poage, married Julia Callison of Locust, and settled on the homestead, finally moved to Poages Lane, where his sons John Robert and Quincy W. Poage now reside.

Margaret Davies Poage was married to the late Jas. A. Price.

Moses Hoge Poage, son of William Poage, the Levels settler, married Martha McDannald, of Windy Cove, Bath County, and settled on the place now held by Alvin Clark. Their sons and daughters were William, Franklin, Cyrus, Davis, Elizabeth, who became Mrs George Van Eman, a Presbyterian minister; and Mary Poage, who became Mrs Hanna. Late in life Moses Poage emigrated to Missouri.

George Washington Poage married Miss Rankin and settled on the place now occupied by Preston Clark. The children of the first marriage were William, who was killed by a falling tree; Rankin, who married Nancy Wolfenbarger, and settled where the late Rev M. D. Dunlap resided. He finally went west. James R. Poage, late of Edray. Mrs Ann Wanless, wife of Ralph Wanless in the Hills. Mrs Elizabeth Burner second wife of the late George Burner of Trav-

elers Repose.

George W. Poage's second wife was Elizabeth Beard, sister of Josiah Beard. The children of the second family were George Washington Poage, Jr., Samuel Davies Poage, John B. Poage, and Elizabeth Poage, who became Mrs William P. Hill.

George W. Poage was a person of fine appearance, and his resemblance to the portraits of Washington—of whom he was a namesake—was frequently remarked upon. An evergreen prayer meeting was conducted at his house on silent Sabbaths. He loved to “wail with judicious care” the hymns and tunes that were sung by the Covenanting ancestry in Scotland. While there was much singing and much reading and much praying, but few things were sung, read, and prayed, and so the minds of the worshippers were concentrated on the few things needful—the forgiveness of sins through the blood of Jesus, a new heart and a right spirit. Advanced in years, Mr Poage went west with his family and settled in Missouri.

Samuel Davies Poage, youngest son of William Poage, Senior, married Miss Rebecca Arbuckle, of Lewisburg, sister of Captain Charles Arbuckle of Texas and lived at the old homestead. He had been educated for the Presbyterian ministry, but declined the exercise of its duties through a morbid sense of unworthiness, unfitness for assuming duties so sacred and responsible as he regarded Ministerial vows demanded. He was a faithful helper in the prayer meetings led by his brother George Poage. While attending school taught by Rev Joseph Brown at the Brick Church, the

writer boarded in Mr Poage's family. He has heard him in secret prayer in his private room long after midnight, such were his devotional habits. It mattered not how cold the night might be, Mr Poage would spend hours in that room in secret devotions, and oftentimes he would come out with his features all radiant with ecstatic emotion.

Elizabeth Poage, daughter of William Poage, Sr., became the wife of Colonel John Hill, son of Richard Hill, so often mentioned in these biographic notes as a pioneer and scout.

Colonel Hill, late in life, felt it his duty to remove west. It was one of the most mournful episodes that ever occurred in the social history of the Levels when Moses Poage, George Poage, and Colonel Hill set out for the west with their families in order to seek new homes in their old age. The most of these persons located in Davies County, Missouri, and many of their descendants are in that State, which has been to so large extent occupied by Virginia people as to be regarded as a new Virginia.

William Poage, Senior, was a Presbyterian ruling elder, and virtually the founder of the Oak Grove church. Some of the first meetings conducted by Presbyterian ministers in this region were at his house. When the pulpit would be vacant years at a time there would be religious meetings at his home or the homes of his sons, who were also elders.

Visiting friends from Kentucky brought with them the revival spirit that has rendered the early history of Kentucky so famous, and it broke out in the Levels in

1801. Parties in Augusta heard of it, and came over to see and hear what it all meant.

The pastor of the Old Stone Church, Rev William Wilson, a relative of the Poages, and fifteen or twenty of the young people, also relatives, came over together. They became imbued with the spirit of the moment, and went back singing and praying as they traveled along. The effect upon the home people in the valley as they rode up singing and praying was overwhelming, and from that point—the Old Stone church—the revival influence went all over the State, wherever there were Presbyterian congregations, and the results are visible at the present time. So it appears that a great matter was kindled by a little watch fire that had been kindled in the old Poage homestead.

WILLIAM SHARP.

One of the most substantial and prosperous citizens of our county in its formative period was the late William Sharp, near Verdant Valley. He was the son of William Sharp, Senior, who settled near Huntersville. He had scarcely attained his majority when he and Elizabeth Waddell were married at Alexander Waddell's. This worthy couple at once settled in the woods and opened up a fine estate out of a forest noted for the tremendous size of its walnut, red oak, and sugar maple trees, and reared a worthy family. In reference to their sons and daughters the following particulars have been mainly learned from his daughter, Mrs Martha Dilley, near Dilleys Mill.

James Sharp, the eldest son, married Althea Martin and lived on Browns Creek, on the farm now owned by Amos Barlow. His son William died at home. Hanson died in Camp Chase, Ohio. George died a prisoner of war. His daughter Elizabeth married Thomas Logan, in Randolph County, and Sarah Sharp has her home with her sister.

William Sharp, Junior, married Rachel Dilley, and settled near Linnwood. His sons Harmon, Silas, and Hugh are well known citizens. Bernard fell mortally wounded at Duncan's Lane. Henry was wounded near William Gibson's on Elk, and died of his wounds. Luther was shot near his father's home by a scouting party. All three of these sons were Union soldiers. Mary Ella, the only daughter, died at the age of six years.

Alexander Sharp married Mary Dilley, and settled on a section of the old homestead. His only child is Mrs Hannah Johnson. A. D. Williams his grandson

Jacob Warwick Sharp married Elizabeth McNeel, and lived on the homestead. His son William married Julia Moore, and lives at Edray. Their daughter Lura is Mrs Dr J. W. Price. Paul married Eveline Moore, and lives on the Greenbrier River at the Bridger place. Isaac lives near Edray. Giles lives on the homestead. Jacob, junior, died in childhood. Elizabeth married J. R Poage, and Catherine married Quincy W. Poage. Francis married A. N. Barlow, and lives on a section of the homestead. Ann became Mrs S. B. Moore. Jacob W. Sharp died but recently much lamented by a very large circle of friends and relatives.

John Sharp married Sally Johnson, daughter of the late William Johnson on the Greenbrier, and lives near Marlinton. His sons are Henry, Hugh, Ewing, James, and David. Mary is Mrs Frank Dilley, Nancy is Mrs Ervine Wilfong, Martha is Mrs James Wilfong, Susan is Mrs Amzi Ervine.

Elizabeth Sharp married Hugh McLaughlin, at Huntersville, and has recently died aged nearly a hundred years.

Jane Sharp married James Hanson and settled in Galla County, Ohio. Her children were William, John, Lydia, Elizabeth, and Catherine.

Mary Sharp married David Gibson and settled on Elk, where Robert Gibson now lives.

Rebecca Sharp married Wm. D. Moore, and settled on the Crooked Branch of Elk, on the place now owned by her son Jacob S. Moore. Her children were Mary Jane, who married John McLaughlin, son of Major Daniel McLaughlin, and settled beyond Greenbank. Elizabeth married Joseph C. Gay, and lives on Elk Mountain near the old home. Mr Gay was a noted Confederate scout and is a prosperous citizen. Matthias Moore married Jennie Mays, and lives in Botsourt County, Virginia. C. L. Moore married Mary Martha McLaughlin. Jacob Moore married Harriet Gay, lately deceased. Nancy Moore married Jonas Simmons, and lived at Mingo, Randolph County.

Anna Sharp married Alexander Stalnaker, and settled in Randolph County. Her daughter Mary married Bryson Hamilton of that county.

Ellen Sharp married Warwick Stalnaker, of Ran-

dolph County. Her daughter Lizzie became Mrs Dr David Gibson of the same vicinity.

Nancy Sharp married Jacob Cassell, from Back Alleghany, and are living at Woodstock, Illinois.

Martha Sharp, youngest daughter of the pioneer, married Andrew Dilley and settled on Thorny Creek.

Thus far the writer has been able to furnish some historical items that illustrate the family history of two very estimable persons. As related elsewhere, these people were the intimate friends of Jacob Warwick and his wife. Mr Sharp lived to a very advanced age, having survived his wife many years. He lived to see his children married and settled. His appearance was venerable, and nature had done very much for him in the way of natural endowments of mind and vigor of body.

He first saw the young person he married at Thomas Drinnon's, near Edray, where she spent a week or two spinning flax. While she was there a preacher happened to come along, (believed to have been Bishop Asbury). Mr Drinnon drummed up a congregation, and among those present was a young and bashful youth with a new coonskin cap that he seemed to set a great deal of store by. Miss Waddell seemed to think it was very funny, and when she went home made some remark about the ugly, funny looking young man she had seen at the meeting. The mother remonstrated and said: "Oh Betsy, don't talk so; that young chap will be to see you yet, first thing you know."

Sure enough he did slip in, and found Betsy not exactly "robed and ready" either. She had just finish-

ed and hung out "a wash," and by way of a restful change was performing on her spinning wheel, in short petticoat, chemise, and bare footed. Having shown him a chair, she resumed her performance at the wheel and as he meant business and time was precious, matters were pretty well arranged by midnight.

These young people thus being all the world to each other and not afraid to work, their cabin home was an earthly paradise. A fine estate was opened up, a worthy family was reared, and the way prepared for many worthy families to have a local habitation and name in a goodly land. The influence of these good people was in the interest of untiring industry, honest dealing, generous hospitality, and patriotic citizenship.

MARTIN DILLEY.

Among the well known citizens of our county from the twenties to the forties was Martin Dilley. It is believed he was from Maryland and of Quaker descent. His wife was Hannah Moore, daughter of Pennsylvania John Moore, the pioneer. He located near Dilleys Mill where his son the late Andrew Dilley lived. Here he settled in the virgin forest and rescued from the wilderness quite a large estate and accumulated an ample competency. His home was known far and near where a bountiful hospitality was dispensed, a cordial welcome awaited friends and strangers alike. In reference to his family the following particulars have been gleaned from the reminis-

cences of some of his surviving friends.

His son John Dilley married Isabel (Ibbie) Dilley, daughter of Henry Dilley, a brother of Martin. John Dilley's daughter Margaret married Samuel Sutton near Greenbank, where she now resides. Jeremiah Dilley, son of John, married Margaret McCarty, daughter of Daniel McCarty. Clayton Dilley married Mary Moore, daughter of James Moore. Clark Dilley a Union soldier, married Margaret Arbogast, daughter of Rev Henry Arbogast, who was slain during the war between Frost and Glade Hill.

John Dilley's second marriage was with Naomi McNeil, daughter of John McNeil, of Swago. The children by the second marriage were as follows: Hannah Jane married Wesley Irvine and lives near Verdant Valley. George married Amelia Warwick. He died in Lewis county. His widow married Hopkins Wanless and now lives near Dilleys Mill. Register Dilley lives in Iowa. Wilson Dilley married Margaret Rush and lives on Brown's Mountain. Fletcher Dilley married Nancy Hannah, on Elk, and lives near West Union. Kenney Dilley is a journeyman printer and founded the Pocahontas Herald at Huntersville in 1893. Davis Dilley at home. Summers married Amanda McLaughlin and died near Frankford recently. Peter married Georgia Hamilton and lives on Knapp's Creek. Rebecca became Mrs Gratton S. Weiford and lives on the old homestead.

Elizabeth Dilley, daughter of Martin Dilley, married Peter Yeager, and lived at Travelers Repose where Peter Yeager, her son now lives. Her other children

were Martin and Ella.

Ann married William Sharp and lived on Thorny Creek where Lindsey Sharp now lives.

Martha married William Cleek, of Bath county, Virginia, and lived near Windy Cove. Her sons were William and Charles. Her daughter Ann Cleek married George Simpson. Sarah Cleek married William Simpson, and both lived in Bath.

Rachel Dilley married William Sharp, junior, and lived near the Big Spring of Elk. Her daughter Ella died at the age of six years. Her sons Bernard, Henry and Luther were Union soldiers and died of wounds received during the war. Hugh, Silas and Harmon are well known and prosperous citizens, living on and near the homestead.

Mary Dilley married Alexander Sharp, near Verdant Valley, and lived on a part of the William Sharp homestead. Her only child is Mrs Hannah Johnson.

Andrew Dilley, Martin Dilley's second son, married Martha Sharp, youngest daughter of William Sharp, senior, and settled on the homestead. His family consisted of two sons and a daughter, Hanson, Amos and Elizabeth, who died aged two years.

Amos J. Dilley married Araminta, daughter of Ralph Dilley, near Mt Zion in the Hills, and settled on Thorny Creek. Their children were Missouri Francis, now Mrs George A. Fertig; William Andrew; Noah Patterson; Howard Dennis, lately deceased; Uriah Hevener; Elizabeth Martha; Virgie May; Ernest, and Everett Amos.

Hanson Dilley married Caroline Stalnaker and set-

tled at Dilley's Mill of which he is the present owner.

John Dilley and Andrew Dilley were worthy sons of their very worthy father, Martin Dilley. In his day Martin Dilley was one of the most widely known of Pocahontas citizens, and his presence and character reflected credit upon the citizenship of the county in the estimation of those coming from abroad. He was of that type of citizenship of which any county might be considered fortunate to possess. As a member of society Martin Dilley was worthy of high esteem because of his energy, industry, attention to business, honest economical thrift, and exemplary morals. He owned a family of slaves to whom he was very indulgent and lenient. For many years on public occasions at Huntersville—musters, superior courts and presidential elections—"Dilley's George" was usually one of the most conspicuous figures in the crowd as the vender of ginger cakes, apples and cider. He would be dressed "fine as a preacher," very dignified in his manners and would count the cakes and deal out the cider as if it made no difference to him whether you wanted it or not. He put on very sanctimonious airs trying to look and act like the preachers, and the imitation of tone, look and gesture was quite a success. The articles he vended were the admiration of the whole county, and the prosaic old colored man found it remunerative, and all was owing to the indulgence of his benevolent master.

Some years before his decease, Martin Dilley was waylaid, fired upon and severely wounded at the bend of the road a mile or so east of Driscoll. The event

startled the whole county, and was one of the most pathetic and tragical scenes ever transacted in our county.

Mr Dilley deserves to be remembered as one of the more substantial and useful citizens of his generation. He should be held in high esteem for what he accomplished in developing his part of our county, for he demonstrated that a rich reward awaited the diligent worker, and that an ample competence could be secured by such in spite of natural obstacles of dense forests rugged soil and seemingly capricious climate.

A chilly, rainy evening in April, 1847, the writer spent under the roof of this good old man and shared the comforts so profusely provided. And he will ever remember how impressively the venerable man stood up, repeated and sang a hymn. Then he had us to kneel and he the "priest and father" led in the family devotions preliminary to retiring for the night's repose. Such are the homes whence true peace and prosperity come forth to bless our people at large. May there be many such.

WILLIAM NOTTINGHAM.

For more than a hundred years Nottingham has been a familiar name in our part of West Virginia. The ancestor of the Nottingham relationship was William Nottingham, Senior, a native of England. His wife, whose name cannot be recalled, was of Irish descent. Soon after the Revolution these persons settled in

what is now Pocahontas on land at present owned by Uriah Hevener and the heirs of the late Washington Nottingham. Their family consisted of five sons and a daughter. Their names were William, Sampson, James, Jacob, George and Elizabeth. James Nottingham migrated to Tennessee. Sampson Nottingham settled on the upper part of the home place. Jacob Nottingham settled on part of the Glade Hill farm, then went to Braxton County. George Nottingham settled, it is believed, in Lewis County.

William Nottingham, Junior, married Mary Arbogast, daughter of Adam Arbogast, and settled on the farm now held by the family of the late Adam Nottingham. In reference to his family the following particulars have been furnished us by his son, Harvey Nottingham.

Margaret Nottingham married James Moore in the Hills. Mary Moore, her daughter, married Clayton Dilley. She was the mother of A. L. Dilley and F. M. Dilley. A. L. Dilley is remembered as one of the founders of the Pocahontas Herald. William Moore, a son of James and Margaret Moore, was in the Confederate service, and is numbered with the unknown dead.

Mahala Nottingham married Captain John McElwee lately of the Hot Springs, Va. Her sons, Divers McElwee of Driscot, Bernard McElwee of Dunmore, and Burton McElwee of Greenbank, are well known citizens of our county.

Jennie Nottingham married William Tallman, and moved to Upshur County.

Hessie Nottingham married James C. Moore, near Dilleys Mill. Mr Moore was killed in battle, June, 1864, near New Hope, Va.

Mary Nottingham never married, and died many years since.

Addison Nottingham, son of William Nottingham, Jr., has been twice married. His first marriage was with Miss Margaret Conrad, daughter of Solomon Conrad, near Greenbank. His second wife was Miss Elizabeth Herron, near Frost. He settled in the unbroken forest with his young family on the place where he now lives, and by patience and perseverance, with the blessings of Providence, he has prospered.

Harvey Nottingham, another son of William Nottingham, Jr., married Miss Caroline Swink, whose parents came from the Valley of Virginia in her early youth. He settled on a section of the home farm where he now resides, near Glade Hill. He began in the woods, and in the course of a few years, after much industrious toil, these persons have gathered about them the comforts of a charming home on the hill-side facing the rising sun. The two brothers, Harvey and Addison, live on adjoining farms, and here one can find an illustration of what may be realized by prudence and industry in the way of a comfortable competency.

William Nottingham, son of William Nottingham, Jr. went west.

Washington Nottingham, son of William, Jr., married Miss Senilda Bradshaw, daughter of the late William Bradshaw, on Browns Creek. She was a granddaughter of John Bradshaw, Esq., the founder Hunt-

tersville, and a first cousin of the celebrated Bishop William Taylor, who claims to have preached all around the world, and has led a hundred thousand souls to the cross, according to the best of his knowledge and belief.

Hon. Adam Nottingham, son of William, Jr., married Miss Henrietta Philips, near Travelers Repose, and lived on the Glade Hill homestead opened up by his father. At an early age he was thrown upon his own resources by his own choice. His natural endowments were of a high order, and he studiously improved whatever opportunities came to hand: For several years he taught school, afterwards became deputy-sheriff, and then sheriff, and he also served as magistrate several terms. He represented Pocahontas in the house of delegates in the Virginia Legislature at Richmond, Va. He was an influential political leader and was a strenuous Jacksonian Democrat.

Mr Nottingham has been dead but a few years. His widow and several sons and daughters survive him, some of them still at the old home, while others have gone out, some far as Texas and the far west.

SAMUEL WHITING.

Samuel Whiting was a native of Sussex County, England, where he was born May 18, 1776. His wife was Sarah Lancaster, and was four years younger.

After a long, tedious voyage of three or four months Mr Whiting and his young family landed at New York in 1823, where he remained for a year or two. Thence

he came to Virginia in what what is now Gilmer county. From Gilmer county to Jacksons River in Bath county, thence to Elk near the Big Spring, where Mrs Whiting died unexpectedly in her chair.

They were the parents of three sons and two daughters: Samuel, Robert, Ebenezer, Mercy, and Mary. Mercy became Mrs Varner; Mary was first Mrs Sleathe then Mrs Messenger. Both sisters settled and lived in Gilmer County. Two of the sons, Samuel and Robert, settled and lived in Gilmer County, where their descendants now live and are reported to be very estimable people. Samuel Whiting, Junior, was born in 1811, and died in 1858.

Upon his second marriage with Jennie Hannah, daughter of Dr David Hannah, on Locust Creek, Samuel Whiting, Senior, settled in the woods on Droop Mountain, on property now owned by his grandson, George W. Whiting. Here he lived many years, opened up a fine improvement with the assistance of his son Ebenezer, who was the staff of his declining years, a kind, devoted son. These persons, father and son, were skillful masons, plasterers, and brick layers. Some of their work yet remains in the Renick mansion in Renicks Valley, and the old chimney at Alvin Clark's. It is reported that the mortar they used would adhere so tenaciously that sometimes the stone had to be chipped or the brick would break in removing it. The smooth finish they would give to the plastering was sometimes looked upon as phenomenal in their times, and people tell us they have seen nothing to excell it in our times, with all the mod-

ern improvements.

Samuel Whiting was a devout Wesleyan Methodist, and died strong in the faith giving glory to God, and was placed where he wished to sleep and wait for the dawn to break upon the golden shore. The writer never saw him but once, and that was in January more than fifty years ago. I was trying to find the "short cut" from Locust to Renick's Valley which led by the Whiting home. Upon calling at the fence to make inquiries Mr Whiting appeared. His presence was impressive, and is vividly remembered to this day, and the writer seems to see and hear him now as he gave his directions in slow and solemn words. There were several places where paths deviated and where there were crossings. "When you come to these keep straight on, turn neither to the right or to the left." I kept my eye on the western sun, moved towards it, and though there were numerous deviations and crossings, by keeping the words in mind, "turn neither to the right hand or left," I did not make a single miss, and by twilight I was amid the charming surroundings of one of the most pleasant of homes.

Many a time since that venerable presence has seemed to stand before me, leaning on his staff, looking towards the setting sun, and admonishing the traveler to "turn not to the right hand or to the left." Many times have I moralized on these words, and reflected how many deviations and mistakes we might avoid by keeping the setting sun of our lives in mind, and turn neither the right hand or the left, and finally when the sun went down find a place of rest in the valley inter-

vening our journey's end.

The reader will please pardon this digression, and we will return and finish up what was begun.

Ebenezer Whiting married Sally McMillion, head of Spring Creek, and lived at the homestead on Droop Mountain. In reference to his sons and daughters the following particulars have been kindly furnished by his daughter, Laura Frances.

Rachel Ann became Mrs James Schisler, and lives at the noted "Big Spring," head of Renicks Valley.

Margaret Jane became Mrs Peter Hill, and lives at Jacox, and is the mother of five sons and three daughters: Lena, Mary, Anna, Willson, Sherman, George, Ernest, and Simon.

Mary Elizabeth was married to Luther Blair, and went to Lamposas, Texas. Her children were Neva, Myra, and Mary.

Sarah Caroline was married to Rev Joseph S. Wickline, and now lives in Delaware.

Susan Virginia became Mrs Alexander Knight, and lived on Sinking Creek in west Greenbrier. Her children were Thomas, Minnie, and Emma.

John Sherman Whiting died aged nine months.

George William Whiting married Elizabeth Bruffey and settled at the homestead. Mr Whiting now lives at Falling Spring, in Greenbrier. His children are Mabel, Bessie, Grace, Floy, Harry, Thomas, Milton, and Earle.

Laura Frances became Mrs William H. Callison and lives near Locust. Her children are Quincy, Thomas, James, and Ima.

It was the writer's privilege to be somewhat acquainted with Ebenezer Whiting. In April, 1848, the writer was distributing Bibles and Testaments, and spent a night at the Whiting home. Somehow he let his tongue wag rather freely, and Mrs Whiting humored matters by appearing very much amused. Mr Whiting appeared to be very solemn and groaned in spirit while the rest would be in smiles. While the visitor tried to be funny and thought he would get Mr Whiting to feel better, he found out by bed time that there was no fun about it. When it was time to "get ready for bed," Mr Whiting snuffed the candle and took down the Bible, and for some time was turning the leaves and seemed much troubled in spirit from his sighs and suppressed groanings and solemn features. At last he found the chapter he wanted and began reading fifth of Ephesians:

Be ye followers of God as dear children.

And walk in love, as Christ also hath loved us, and hath given himself for us an offering and a sacrifice to God for a sweet smelling savor.

But fornication, and all uncleanness, and covetousness, let it not be once named among you, as becometh saints.

Neither filthiness, nor foolish talking, nor jesting, which are not convenient, but rather giving of thanks.

He read the whole chapter, but he read the verses named in a much louder tone than the rest of the chapter. He then prayed long and very feelingly that the meditations of all hearts and the words of all mouths

might be acceptable in the sight of Him who is our strength and redeemer.

Worship over, such a solemn stillness pervaded the atmosphere that Mrs Whiting became very sleepy and withdrew with the little children. The features of the man of the house relaxed into a smile when I proposed to retire, and he showed me where to sleep. I felt somewhat mortified, and was sure that he had lost all respect for me as a pious youth.

Much to my surprise the next morning he handed me the Bible and requested "a word of prayer," before breakfast. As well as I can remember the sixth chapter of Galatians was about the first that fell under my eye, and this was read:

Brethren, if a man be overtaken in a fault, ye that are spiritual restore such a one in a spirit of meekness, considering thyself lest thou also be tempted.

Bear ye one anothers burdens and so fulfill the law of Christ.

For if a man think himself to be something when he is nothing he deceiveth himself.

But let every man prove his own work, and then shall he have rejoicing in himself alone and not in another. For every man shall bear his own burden.

Worship over, breakfast was served, pleasant words of farewell were exchanged, and pressing invitation to return came from the hearts of both as well as their lips, and their names are in the book of my remembrance as good people trying to walk in "all the commandments and ordinances of the Lord blameless."

Ebenezer Whiting was born in England, September 4, 1817, and died at the Droop Mountain home May 31, 1869. It was a gloom giving day when attached friends, neighbors, and children placed him lovingly and tenderly in his secluded mountain grave.

JAMES RODGERS.

Among the worthy industrious persons whose arduous toils and severe privations helped to make our county what it is, deserving of respectful mention was the late James Rodgers, Senior. He was a native of Madison County, born February 13, 1789. His first marriage was with a Miss Jackson of Madison County. The issue of this marriage was seven children. The sons were Robert, whose wife was a daughter of John Smith, one of the pioneers of Stony Creek, Joseph, and Drury. The daughters were Sarah, Elizabeth, Mary, and Tabitha. Respecting these children we have virtually no particulars in hand.

James Rodgers came to Pocahontas in 1824 and settled in the woods on Lewis Ridge, at a spot overlooking the Buckeye Cove. Thus he and his family became identified with the county almost from its organization.

His second marriage was with Nellie Lewis, of the Little Levels, a grand daughter of Alexander Waddell, whose descendants are so numerous represented by prosperous and influential citizens in our county at this time. By the second marriage there were six children:

Margaret, who became Henry Adkisson's first wife. Rebecca, who became Mrs Fillren. William Rodgers married Polly Fleming, daughter of the late James Fleming of Swago, and settled on part of the Fleming homestead near Buckeye, where his widow and two daughters now reside. He was a Union pensioner for service in the Union army. Chesley Rodgers married Mrs Sally Morrison and settled near Jacox. John Rodgers married a Miss Harter.

James L. Rodgers, Junior, was married twice. The first wife was Eliza Burgess. There were ten children in the first family: Justice N. C. Rodgers of Buckeye; the late Mrs Hannah Wade; G. W. Rodgers on Beaver Dam; Davis Rodgers, deceased; John H. Rodgers, also dead; Maggie became Mrs William Adkisson of Buckeye; Eliza became Mrs Olie Auldridge and lives at Hillsboro, Mary, and Alvin W. near Buckeye.

By the second marriage with Mrs Mary Kellison there was a son Lewis, who is now dead, and a daughter Laura.

Thus the writer has endeavored to present the available information concerning this worthy old citizen and his family, aided by his grandson, A. W. Rodgers.

In his time James Rodgers had the reputation of being one of the most industrious of working men. He tried to train his sons and daughters to habits of industry and strict economy. Soon as they became old enough for service they went from home and found ready employment as field hands and house keepers. This venerable man was a zealous and devoted adherent of the Methodist Protestant church. He was one

of the first members in the Buckeye society, and probably one of the first in the county. His prayers and experience talks were in good language, interspersed with allusions to the parables and quotations of the promises. All this indicated that in early, impressive youth he must have been familiar with persons of more than ordinary culture, such as Madison County was distinguished for. In his speech he had the tone and style that characterized the old Virginia gentry, as the writer learned to know in subsequent years from actual acquaintance with east Virginians.

The writer cherishes the memory of this old citizen with feelings of much respect, as the two often toiled in the meadows and harvest fields side by side in his boyhood. He remembers being often impressed by the pathos and fervency of the old man's occasional prayers in the morning worship. This was something which was never omitted in the old Marlinton home.

The belief of the older people was that "prayer and provender hinder no man," and so time was always found for prayer, as well as for breakfast and supper.

Some of his expressions still linger in memory after more than fifty years. One was an allusion to the grapes of Eschol as typical of the richness of the promised land. His idea was that God would give his humble praying people here while on the pilgrimage a cluster now and then from the heavenly vine so as to refresh and encourage them to put forth their earnest, faithful efforts to go up and receive possession of the heavenly land. This allusion was utilized as suggestive of a sermon prepared and preached by the writer

thirty years ago. May we meet and see for ourselves the blessed land in all its richness and glorious beauty, and especially the vine from which the clusters were gathered that cheered and encouraged him.

REUBEN BUSSARD.

Reuben Bussard, the progenitor of the Bussards, was the son of an emigrant from Germany, who settled at an early day near Lancaster, Penn. Upon his marriage with a Miss Sicafoose, in Pendleton County, he settled on lands now in possession of his descendants near Glade Hill, or rather between Glade Hill and Frost. These early settlers were the parents of five sons and four daughters, as we learned from Morgan Grimes, Esq., near Mount Zion. Susan, Fannie, Hester, and Martha were their daughters. The sons were Eli, Solomon, Henry, Reuben, and Sampson.

Fannie Bussard was married to Benjamin Bussard and lived in Greenbrier County.

Hester Bussard became Mrs Henry Grimes and lived in the Hills.

Martha Bussard was married to Charles Grimes, and lived in the Hills near Mount Zion.

Eli Bussard married Margaret Moore and settled on a part of the home place, now occupied by his son Arminius. In reference to their family the following particulars are given:

Arminius Bussard married Frances Kelley and settled near Glade Hill. He was a Union soldier, a mem-

ber of Company D, 10th West Virginia Infantry.

Morgan Bussard married Rhoda Simms, daughter of John Sims from Pendleton County. Their children are Sherman, Ellis, Perry Lee, Cora, now Mrs William Shinneberry near Driftwood, and Alcinda, who was married to Embry Shinneberry near Clover Lick.

Peter Bussard, son of Eli, married Nancy Moore, a sister of Eli Bussard's wife, and lived near Glade Hill where John Lindsay now resides. The daughter Sarah was married to John Lindsay. Virginia was married to John Philips, of Barbour County. He was a Union soldier, 6th West Virginia Infantry, and was killed in the affair at Bulltown, Braxton County. Martha became Mrs Hedrick and lived in Preston County, but now lives at Grafton. Mr Hedrick was a Union Soldier.

Perry Bussard belonged to Company I, 3d West Virginia Cavalry, and died in a Maryland hospital in the early spring of 1864.

Laura and Phoebe were the names of Eli Bussard's daughters.

Solomon Bussard, son of Reuben, married Rachel Grimes and settled on a section of the homestead. Their children were Wesley, who married Miss Matheny of Highland, and settled in the Big Valley. Jesse Allen lived in Highland. Susan married William Sharp and went west. Mary was married to David Kincaid and settled in Highland County, at Bolar Springs.

Henry Bussard married Mary Hannah and lived on Cummings Creek near Huntersville. Their daughter

Sally became Mrs J. B. Pyles, Susan Mrs Tillotson Auldridge, and Asbury married Miss Burnside and went west.

Henry Bussard's second marriage was with a Miss Perkins. Of the two sons of this marriage, Moses lost his life eight or ten years since near Millboro by the overturning of a wagon he was in charge of. George is a carpenter and lives on Cummings Creek.

Reuben Bussard, Junior, married Mary Ann Waugh daughter of Samuel Waugh in the Hills, and after living some years at Dilley's Mill, went to Iowa. The names of their children are Arthelia, Rachel, Samuel, and Adolphus. Samuel Bussard is a prominent physician in Lucas County, Iowa.

Sampson Bussard was another son of the pioneer. His wife was Eleanor Knapp, daughter of Caleb Knapp, and he settled on the place purchased of Solomon Bussard. Their children were Cornelius, Cronin, Mildred, and Jerusha. Mildred was married to Abram Shinneberry, and lives near Clover Lick. Jerusha became Mrs Isaac Shinneberry and lives near Glade Hill.

Where Reuben Bussard the ancestor made a selection for a permanent settlement was far from being an inviting spot in pioneer days. His idea seems to have been that though the lands were deemed of little value, yet these glades and marshes could be made into valuable meadows. The mountains around afforded good range for stock for much of the year, and by blending the facilities for ranges and meadows, live stock could be handled to good purpose. By making moderate gains and saving what would come in hand, he saw

there was a living in reach of the hands of the diligent. Were Reuben Bussard now to revisit the scene of his pioneer toil and privations, he would see more than realized the highest expectations he may have ever cherished in reference to the development of this sequestered vale amid the mountains, where he selected a place for his permanent habitation.

Moreover it turned out that this vicinity was well adapted to fruit raising. A supply of good fruit adds very much to the comfort of a home, and the time will come when such land, heretofore deemed of comparatively little value, will be greatly prized for its fruit producing qualities. There is plausible reason for believing that the largest apple tree in Pocahontas County, and it may be even in West Virginia, may be seen near the place where Reuben Bussard built his frontier home. It measures three feet and six inches in diameter. The branches were about forty feet long. Seventy-five bushels have been gathered from this tree at one time.

From what we can gather from Reuben Bussard's personality, he seems to have been a man that pondered Agur's prayer to a good purpose: "Two things have I required of Thee, deny me them not before I die. Remove far from me vanity and lies; give me neither poverty nor riches; feed me with food convenient for me. Lest I be full and deny Thee, and say who is the Lord; or lest I be poor and steal and take the name of my God in vain."—Proverbs xxx. 7-9.

DAVID BRIGHT.

Owing to numerous family affiliations in our county, some particulars in regard to the Bright connexion in Greenbrier are interesting to our readers.

David Bright came from Pennsylvania and was one of the pioneers of upper Greenbrier, and located on place now occupied by Andrew Brinkley and sons near Frankford. David's wife was a Miss Grant, also of Pennsylvania. Their sons were Michael, Jesse, David and George. There were two daughters, one of whom was named Mary.

Jesse Bright married Margaret Hamptenstall, and settled on the homestead and reared the family that has so many relations in Pocahontas County. His daughter Margaret was married to Joseph Callison, and went to Illinois. Mary Bright was married to Israel Callison, lived awhile in Pocahontas, then went to Illinois; and was still living at last accounts (in 1897.)

Rachel Bright became the wife of the late Joseph Levisay, near Frankford. Her son, G. W. Levisay, married Maggie Beard, youngest daughter of the late Josiah Beard of Locust, and located at Frankford, where he farms and merchandises. Josephine Levisay became Mrs Preston Clark of the Levels. Mary Levisay became Mrs F. I. Bell, and lives near Savannah Mills. Samuel Brown Levisay was one of the victims of the fearful boiler explosion that occurred in 1896 near Frankford. Jesse A., Letitia, Louella, and Elizabeth are the names of Mrs Levisay's other children.

Jesse Bright, Junior, married Margaret Piunell and resides in Lewisburg.

Margaret Bright, daughter of Jesse Bright, Senior, became the wife of the late John Levisay, who settled near Frankford, where he lately died. Her eldest daughter, Mary Margaret, is the wife of Rev D. S. Sydenstricker, D. D., the pastor of the Oak Grove Presbyterian Church. Sabina Levisay was married to John Rodgers, and moved to Gallipolis, Ohio. Jesse Levisay married Miss Addie Johnson and migrated to Illinois. Cornelia Levisay was married to W. Henry Wallace, and lives on Sinking Creek. John Brown Levisay married Minnie Johnson and resides on a portion of the old homestead. Lillian Levisay was married to Dr James A. Larue and now resides at Pulaski, Tenn. James W., Virginia, and Louisa Levisay live on the homestead.

Francis Bright was married to James Ludington and went to Illinois.

Samuel Bright married Miss Mary Pollock.

Julia Bright was married to Allan S. Levisay, and lived near Frankford. Mr and Mrs Levisay have for a few years lived near Marlinton with their daughter, Mrs Levi Gay. Their son John Granville Levisay married Emma Robinson and lives near Frankford.

David Bright married Elizabeth Price.

Sarah Bright married William Cassidy and settled in Fayette County.

George Bright married Harriet Bowen and moved to Missouri. His second wife was a Miss Steenberger of Missouri.

Abram Bright married Margaret Bowen. Abram's second wife was a lady from Richmond, Va. His third wife was Miss Nickel, of Monroe, and fourth was Miss Swisher, now of Gallipolis, Ohio.

The ladies that were the first wives of George and Abram Bright just mentioned were sisters, and daughters of James Bowen, who lived at the mouth of Spring Creek. Mr Bowen was a person of great business ability and promoted a number of useful industrial enterprises. He built a grist mill, carding machine, saw mill, and oil mill on the property now held by Newton Mann.

This about exhausts all the information in the compiler's possession that illustrates the relationship these good people sustain to the citizenship of our county.

The writer feelingly cherishes the memory of Jesse Bright, Senior, about whose large and interesting family these biographic notes have been prepared. The last time he ever saw this venerable man was on a Sabbath morning in the spring of 1857, on the way to church. As I was passing from Mr John Levisay's to Frankford, near where the cemetery now is, I heard a singular noise, and on turning around saw that someone's horse had stumbled and thrown the rider. On going back it was found to be Mr Jesse Bright. In the meantime his daughter, Mrs Margaret Levisay, with her husband and two daughters, Mary and Jennie, had come up with him. Mr Bright was led to a fence corner where he remained a little while, apparently not much hurt, but thought it best to return home. It is said he never felt the same after the contusion he suf-

ferred from the falling of his faithful old grey horse that had carried him so safely and pleasantly for many years. From the noise made the animal fell heavily, and the wonder is the rider escaped instant death.

The compiler of this sketch is mainly indebted to Mr Washington Levisay for the information given here, taken from memory or gathered by him from the reminiscences of elderly friends.

SAMUEL PRICE.

What is relied upon as authentic tradition is to the effect that the progenitor of the Price relationship in Greenbrier, Botetourt, Craig, Monroe, and Pocahontas counties was one Samuel Price, who was among the earlier settlers of Augusta County in the vicinity of New Hope. He was it is believed a native of Wales but had lived in Maryland before coming to Virginia. So far as known his family consisted of three sons, Thomas, Jacob, and Samuel. All three were Revolutionary soldiers and Indian fighters.

Samuel Price, Junior, settled in Greenbrier County, near Savanna Mills, on preempted lands, a part of which is now in the possession of Washington Price, a descendant of the fourth remove. Samuel Price's first wife was Margaret Black, of Albemarle County, and her children were Samuel (third), William, Jacob, James, Sally, who became Mrs Michael Bright; Mrs Thomas Beard and Mrs Jacob Walkup. The names of Mrs Beard and Mrs Walkup are not known to the compiler. The second marriage of Samuel Price, Jr.,

was with another Miss Margaret Black, of Augusta County, and a relative of the former wife. Her children were John, whose son Washington has just been named, a daughter who became Mrs Archibald McClintic and went west; Margaret, who became Mrs Hemptonstall. She was the mother of the late Jesse Bright, near Frankfort, W. Va.

Jacob Price, son of Samuel the progenitor, married Winneford Tillery, and lived in the Big Levels on property lately occupied by Frank Bell. Their children were James (born 1780), John, Samuel, William, Jacob, Abraham, George, Isaac Austin, Margaret Colvert, who became Mrs Cochenour, west Greenbrier.

Jacob Price, Junior, married Mary B. Cox and settled near Organ Cave in the Irish Corner. Rev Addison H. Price, a widely known and useful Presbyterian minister, was one of his sons. J. M. Price, Mayor of Ronceverte, was his youngest son.

Jacob Price, Junior, was a veteran of the war of 1812, a soldier under General William Henry Harrison at Tippecanoe and the battle of the Thames. He was born November 1, 1790, and died July 28, 1887, aged 96 years. He had sons in the war between the States, and grandsons in the war of 1898.

Through the painstaking care of William P. Campbell, of Monterey, Hon. J. M. Price, of Ronceverte, the late Mrs Sarah Price, of Organ Cave, Anne W. Scott, of Craig City, Va., and others, the writer has in hand biographic material enough to make a considerable book. The contents, however, would be of special interest only to the relationship and the numer-

ous families connected by intermarriage distributed so numerously throughout southern West Virginia and Missouri. But as a very small element of the Price relationship has been identified with the citizenship of our county, what remains of this article will be devoted to some biographic particulars illustrating the family history of Thomas Price, one of the three sons of Samuel Price the Welshman.

The name Price is a blending of two Welsh words, 'ap' and 'reese.' Ap means son, and reese means a stout or strong man. Then ap-reese would be the son of the strong man, and Price is a short way of saying ap-reese.

The Pocahontas branch of the relationship are the descendants of Thomas Price, whose home was on Howard Creek, Craig County, seven miles east of the Sweet Springs, at the base of Seven Mile or Middle Mountain.

Thomas Price had some knowledge of medicine and surgery. One of his books on medicine, bearing his name and the date 1790 is in the possession of Dr J. W. Price, of Marlinton, one of his descendants.

His first wife was Elizabeth Taylor, whose parents were Scottish immigrants. They were the parents of seven daughters and one son. Mary became Mrs William Scott. Sally became Mrs Littlepage. Elizabeth became Mrs Holstoin. Margaret became Mrs Bennett. Sophia became Mrs Jacob Price. Rebecca became Mrs John Hank, of Monroe County. John Hank was a brother of Jehu Hank, the noted singing evangelist of former years. Agnes Price became Mrs William A.

Mastin, proprietor of the "Mastin Hotel" at White Sulphur Springs, in its time one of the most noted in the mountains. John William Price, the only son of the first family, was never married. He was a surgeon on board of a ship in the war of 1812, stationed near Norfolk, and died on board the ship, and so far as is known to the contrary may have been buried at sea.

Thomas Price's second marriage was with Margaret, the eldest daughter of John Beard of Renicks Valley, who with his wife were among the pioneers of that part of Greenbrier County. There were two sons and two daughters in the second family: James Atlee, Thompson, Virginia and Medora.

In reference to the Beards we have learned these additional items. Thomas Beard, the ancestor of persons of that name in Augusta, Greenbrier, and Pocahontas Counties, with his brother Edwin came from Scotland with the Scotch-Irish. Edwin went to Georgia, while Thomas settled in Augusta County, along with the earliest settlers, near what is now known as the New Hope vicinity. His family consisted of two sons, John and Thomas, Junior. The daughters were Rosa, who became Mrs Colonel James Kincaid, near Lewisburg. Elizabeth, who became Mrs John Poage, who lived awhile on Knapps Creek, Pocahontas County. The other five daughters, whose names are not known to us, married in Augusta County, whence four of them and their families migrated to Kentucky.

Thomas Beard, Junior, had no family.

John Beard, the Renick's Valley pioneer, reared a family of five sons and six daughters: Margaret, who

became Mrs Thomas Price; Mrs Jane Armstrong; Mrs Agnes Walkup, Mrs Sabina Walkup, Elizabeth, who became Mrs George W. Poage of the Levels, and one whose name is not remembered. The sons were Samuel, Thomas (third), Josiah, Jesse, and William.

As Josiah Beard was a lifelong and prominent citizen of our county, his history is of special interest and has been referred to in other places. His wife was Rachel Poage. Mrs Grace Clark Price, the wife of one of the publishers of this book, is one of his granddaughters.

Josiah Beard was a person of fine mind, had a good education, which he improved upon by reading and reflection. Though gentle in his manners, he had a pronounced will of his own, being endowed with physical and moral courage to a marked degree, a rare combination. His practical wisdom and spotless integrity gave weight to his opinions. The tenor of his life was peaceful, and his influence was for good morals and intelligent piety, and there is but one instance where his temper seems to have gotten the better of his discretion. This was while a prisoner in the hands of federal soldiers towards the close of the war. At the time referred to he was past seventy years of age, and some taunts and jeers were made at his expense. The aged prisoner flared up, reminding his captors that he was old and unarmed, but if they would put down their guns, "pick out a dozen men, and come at him one at a time he would show them a thing or two."

Thompson Price, son of Thomas Price, Junior, died when about grown in Botetourt County.

James A. Price, married Margaret Davies Poage, settled at Marlins Bottom. Particulars are given of his family in the memoirs of Jacob Warwick. They died in 1874 and are buried near their Marlinton home. They were people who had but few advantages in their youth, compared to what is to be enjoyed now by their posterity. Both were righteous before God, and to the best of their knowledge tried to walk in the commandments and ordinances of the Lord, aiming to walk humbly, loving mercy and acting justly.

“Our boast is not that we deduce our birth
From loins enthroned and rulers of the earth:
But higher far our proud pretensions rise,
Children of parents passed into the skies.”

Medora Sabina Beard Price was married on Powell Hill, near Marlinton, May 14, 1834, to William Hamilton, of Bath County. They were the parents of seven daughters and three sons: Virginia Agnes, Sue Margaretta, Alice M., Mary Sophia, John William, Ellen Frances, Rose L., Eugenia Gatewood, Charles Atlee, and Paul Price. After a residence of several years on Back Creek near Mountain Grove, Mr Hamilton moved to Texas, in 1855, Blanco County, where he became sheriff, and had many narrow escapes from the Comache Indians, who went on the war path while he was in office. He was born in 1811, and died at Blanco City, Texas, July 4, 1894. Mrs Hamilton had died at the same city November 10, 1882.

Paul Price Kelley, one of the sons, became a U. S. soldier in 1865, served in Montana against the Nez Perces, developed heart disease, was honorably discharged, and returned to Blanco City, where he died September 24, 1892.

Walter P. Campbell, of Monterey, Va., and his sisters Lillie and Virginia, widely known in our county as popular teachers, are grandchildren of William Hamilton. Their parents Mr and Mrs Austin Campbell, live in Hinton.

The eldest daughter of the second family group was Virginia Agnes Price, who became Mrs Nathaniel Kelley, of Monroe County. They were the parents of four children: William, Samuel Henry, Catherine, and Medora. Upon the death of her husband she came to Pocahontas to live with her mother Mrs Thomas Price. Their home was the Abram Sybert place, two miles east of Hillsboro. By over exertion one wash day, Mrs Kelley was stricken by a very malignant attack of brain fever, of which she died in about two weeks. At the close of the burial services, Samuel Henry approached Mrs Elizabeth Miller and said he wanted to go home with her. The kind lady took him to her home and for years cared for him with a motherly kindness truly and affectionately bestowed. This occurred in 1839. The three others remained for some years with their grandmother. They attended school at the Academy and made a good beginning in their educational course.

About the time Samuel Henry Kelley became grown he went to California, in 1848. So far as can be

learned it appears that he opened a store near Los Angeles and appeared to be doing well. One night, in 1861, his store was broken into by Mexican bandits. In the effort to repulse them he was slain, his goods carried off, and the building burned.

William Scott Kelley, the eldest of the family, was born in 1827. He attended school several sessions and made fine progress under the instructions of Messrs Brown and Dunlap, eminent teachers in their day. He also went to California in his early manhood, but did not remain very long. For some years he led a roving life in the west, and seems to have become pretty well known from Cincinnati to New Orleans as a sporting man. Finally he decided to study medicine and was graduated in fine standing, in 1858, by Newton's Clinical Institute at Cincinnati, Ohio. Soon after he located in Buchanan County, Missouri, where he married Miss Nellie Curle, daughter of Clayton Curle of Kentucky.

Dr Kelley rapidly advanced in his profession, had a fine patronage, and stood high as a skillful practitioner. He was an enthusiastic Confederate, and was among the first to enlist at the opening of the war between the States. He was appointed Surgeon General on the recommendation of General Sterling Price, commander of the Missouri Confederate forces. Dr Kelley was in all the battles with the Missouri troops during the first year of the war. He died of typhoid-pneumonia December 11, 1861, and was buried at midnight in his garden.

Dr Kelley was survived by his wife and daughter

Willie. After residing a few years in Missouri, Mrs Kelley returned to Kentucky and remained there until 1875. Miss Willie Kelley was a teacher, and in 1883 was married to George L. Rector, of Nashville, Ark., manager of the Rector Store Company. They were the parents of seven children: William Henry, Nellie, Lillian Augusta, Jesse Nathaniel, George, Lenora, and John Carlisle.

In thinking of William S. Kelley, who is remembered by many persons in Pocahontas, it is pleasant to be able to say that he was known in Missouri as a person of pure life, and in his family circle the gentleness of his nature was beautifully developed. The care and attention he gave his sisters should be remembered and was rewarded in a very remarkable manner, as our readers will learn.

Catherine Kelley finished her education at the school taught by Miss Maria Richards, at Warm Springs, Va. She was enabled to do this by her brother William's assistance in good part. She met Dr William N. Snodgrass at Fincastle, Va., and they were married in 1856. He graduated from the medical department of the University of New York in 1851. Soon after their marriage they settled in Jefferson City, Mo., where he became recognized as an able physician. He espoused the Confederate cause and was a surgeon in General Price's command, and was in the battles of Carthage, Wilsons Creek, and Missouri. He was with the Missouri troops until within a few months before the war closed. Owing to his broken health he was obliged to leave the service, and went to his father's home in

Jackson County, Texas, whither he had previously sent his wife and two sons. His health was never restored, and Dr Snodgrass died in November, 1865.

After the death of her husband, Mrs Snodgrass and her two children lived for a time at Walnut Hill, Ark., and afterwards at Rocky Comfort, Ark. Her son Newton was born in 1857, and died in 1875 on Red River, whither he had gone on business. We are informed that he was a youth of fine character and marked business ability. The other, William Edward, was born in 1859. In 1884 he married Miss Louella Rhea and is now living in Little Rock, in business with M. Cohn, a leading clothier of the city.

October, 1877, Mrs Kate Snodgrass married her second husband, W. C. Sybert, a prosperous merchant of Nashville, Ark., and lived there until her decease in 1889. She is spoken of as a noble Christian woman, a devout member of the Episcopal church. Mr Sybert died May 16, 1881.

Medora Virginia, Mrs Nathaniel Kelley's youngest daughter, was left an orphan at the tender age of two or three years. She remained with her grandmother Price until she was about eight years old. After her grandmother's death she lived with her aunt Madora Hamilton until her brother William Kelley had her placed in a school taught by the Misses Daingerfield, near the Hot Springs. She afterwards entered Hollins Institute, whence she graduated with great credit in 1858. While on a visit to her sister in Jefferson City, Mo., she met and married Dr Charles T. Hart, of Georgia, her brother William's partner in the prac-

tice of medicine. Dr Hart was the son of a wealthy planter, who spared no pains in the education of his son. Dr Hart graduated from the same Cincinnati medical institute and in the same class with Dr W. S. Kelley. He had previously obtained diplomas from two other medical schools. Dr Hart was a surgeon in the Confederate service. He established a hospital at Lewinsville, Ark., for wounded Confederates. After the war he was Professor of Medicine in a New York school, and proprietor of a popular drug, whose discovery he claimed. His health was broken by exposure during the war, and he died in August, 1868, and buried in Greenwood cemetery. Dr Hart's ancestors came over with William Penn.

After his death Mrs Hart went to Rocky Comfort, Ark., to be near her sister Kate. On October, 16, 1872, she married Dr W. H. Hawkins, of North Carolina, a graduate of a Philadelphia medical college.

In January, 1882, Dr Hawkins moved to Texarkana, where he died September 7, 1887. Dr Hawkins stood high in his profession, was at one time president of the Arkansas Medical Association, a brigade surgeon in the war, a public spirited citizen, a genial, courteous, Christian gentleman. Mrs Medora Hawkins died March 17, 1888.

Lillian Hart was born in 1861, near Saint Joseph, Mo. In 1877 she married George Reid, a merchant of Rocky Comfort. After living there several years, they moved in 1884 to De Kalb, Ark., and from thence to Texarkana in 1888. They have two children, Charles William, born in 1880, and a daughter.

Kate Knox Hawkins, Medora's second daughter, was born at Rocky Comfort, July 23, 1873. At the age of 14 she was bereaved of her parents within a few months. January 3, 1894, she married E. W. Stewart, a merchant, and settled in Texarkana. They have one daughter.

Thomas Price, son of Samuel Price the Welsh immigrant, was a veteran of the Revolution, and was in General Lincoln's command when surrendered at Charleston, South Carolina, and thereupon became a prisoner of war. He and a comrade managed to elude the sentries at day break while the change of guards was going on. They hid in a briar patch and waited for night to come. It was a day of much suspense and anxiety. Some British soldiers while driving in a fresh cow with her calf come very near running over them as they hugged the ground. A British soldier approached the patch later in the day and seemed to look right at them, but he turned away, and from that on they expected to have a squad to surround and capture them. Much to their relief he never came back, and soon it was night and they, guided by the pole star, set out for home and liberty.

At one stage of their journey, when about famished, they happened about daylight on the camp of a negro fugitive trying to make his way to the British. He was soundly sleeping, and when they waked him he jumped up and ran for dear life. They found inexpressible enjoyment in the ash cake raked from the coals and the piece of bacon found in his wallet, and

and resumed their journey with new strength and hope. From that time on it was easy to find all that was needed for their sustenance and refreshment until they were at home again.

APPENDIX.

SECTION VI.

THE BRIDGER BOYS.

John and James Bridger were slain by Indians during the last raid made by Indians in what is now Pocahontas County. They were in the party that came to the relief of the Drinnon family on the Greenbrier River, nearly a mile above the mouth of Stony Creek. Henry Baker was killed while he and Richard Hill were going to the river to wash and prepare for breakfast. Nathan, a colored man belonging to Lawrence Drinnon, notified the settlers in the Levels. A party came on and on their return the Moore and the Waddell families joined them. The Bridger brothers and Nathan left the main party and took across to the near way through the Notch, while the rest passed around by the Waddell's.

Indians were concealed at a place where a clump of lynn saplings were growing out of the decaying stump of a tree that had been cut down for sugar troughs. Two shots were fired in quick succession. John fell mortally wounded. The other, being untouched, ran on through the "notch," closely pursued by an Indian. Just at the foot of the mountain was a straight path

through which the young man was running when the Indian paused and shot him in the back. The mark of the Indian's heel was seen where he halted to deliver the fatal discharge.

Nathan had stopped to fasten his moccasins, and was thus out of reach. He scolded the Indians for hurting the boys, and escaped unhurt. The rest of the company were at the Waddell place when they heard the shooting.

Shortly after the shooting, loud whoops were heard near the Notch. These seemed answered by whoops on the Gillilan Mountain, and then were whoopings heard near the head of Stamping Creek, as if the savage bands were signaling to that the settlers were on the move and danger was threatening, so soon all became silent and nothing more was seen or heard of them in the vicinity. By the time the refugees reached the fort, on the hill now occupied by Isaac McNeel's residence, all danger was over.

Arrangements were quickly made to bring in the slain. John Cochran had brought a "half sled" to the fort and an old, gentle horse. The sled was taken to where Jim Bridger lay weltering in his blood, and remained there until John was carried down from the Notch, and thus they were borne to the fort and a grave prepared for them on the knoll overlooking Millpoint.

Old Mother Jordan, who lived when a young person where Mathew John McNeel now lives, remembered how Jim Bridger was fixing himself up like he was going to a wedding while the men were getting ready

to go to the relief of the Drinnons. He wanted to borrow her silver shoe buckles, and she objected: "Jim, you had better not take my shoe buckles, for the Indians might get you and I will never see my buckles any more."

Aunt Phoebe McNeel and Mrs Sally McCollam, daughter of Larry Drennan, remembered with emotion long as they lived how the heart broken father of the Bridger boys put his arms around the necks of his slain sons ere they were put into the one grave. His sleeves were all bloody, and when the men gently forced him away from his dead, and he lay upon the ground resting his head on one arm and wiping his tears with the bloody sleeve of the other, it looked so pitiful.

This should always be remembered as a consecrated spot, being made sacred by the tears of a father wept over sons cruelly slain, incidental to the perils and hardships of the early settlement of Pocahontas.

II.

THE MAYSE FAMILY.

In 1 '65 the Indians raided the Mayse home in Bath County, a few miles from Bath Alum. Joseph Mayse, aged 13 years, his mother, an unknown white girl and Mrs Sloan and her infant were taken prisoners.

About five or six miles from the Mayse residence the party halted on the top of a high ridge by a large rock to rest awhile. The Indian leader, an old man, sat on this rock. Around his shoulders hung a bear's intestine filled with cornmeal mush. This he would squeeze out and eat for his lunch. Thence the Indians proceeded on a bee line westward over the Warm Springs Mountain, and on the evening of the first day camped on Muddy Run, about five miles north east of the Warm Springs.

On the second day they crossed Jacksons River near Warwickton, Back Creek Mountain, and camped near the mouth of Little Back Creek, now Mountain Grove. The boy prisoner, Joseph Mayse, was placed to sleep between two warriors. He was made very uncomfortable by a large root of the tree under which they had lain down to sleep. His sufferings becoming too pain-

ful to endure, he took one of the Indians by the hand and placed it on the source of his misery. He understood the trouble and made the other lie over and give young prisoner a softer place to sleep.

The third day they crossed the Alleghany and camped about half way between Marlinton and Huntersville. Early on the fourth day, just after crossing the Greenbrier River at the Island ford, the Indians and their prisoners were overtaken by a pursuing party. The young prisoner was on a pack horse, and it becoming frightened when the skirmish opened, ran off and became entangled in some grape vines. The boy was pulled off into a thicket of nettles. The Indians were so closely pressed they had not time to turn and kill the boy. The Indians were pursued some distance up Stony Creek and Indian Draft, but could not be overtaken. On their return the pursuing party picked up the young prisoner, still in the nettles near the fording, and took him back to the settlement. The late George Mayse, Esq., of the Warm Springs, was a son of this prisoner. The infant had been dashed to death against a tree on the first approach of the pursuers. It was buried near the crossing of the Marlin Run in Marlinton.

Eight or nine years after his captivity Joseph Mayse was a soldier in the battle of Point Pleasant, and was severely wounded. Forty-six years afterwards his wounded leg was amputated above the knee, by Dr Charles Lewis, who came all the way from Lynchburg and remained with his patient six weeks. Joseph Mayse served as magistrate between forty-five and fifty

years, and was twice high sheriff. His memory was considered as reliable as an "official record." His health was such he was never known to take a dose of medicine, and never knew what whiskey and coffee taste like. He died "serene and calm," in April, 1840, in the 89th year of his age.

Mrs Mayse, Mrs Sloan, and the nameless white girl, were taken to the Indian towns near Chilicothe, about 275 miles from Marlinton, by the route taken by their captors. From Chilicothe they made their way towards Detroit. By the aid of friendly Indians they received directions, and finally reached Pennsylvania and thence home, after an absence of about fifteen months.

When her son was wounded at Point Pleasant, October 11, 1774, and she heard where he was, she went with a led horse two hundred and fifteen miles and brought him home early in November.

III.

MAJOR ANDREW CROUCH.

May 5, 1857, the writer paid a visit to the late Major Andrew Crouch, at the time regarded the oldest person in Tygart's Valley. He lived near the mouth of Elkwater, Randolph County. Among the interesting items he gave us was one in reference to a land title.

Near the old Huttonsville brick church one James Warwick built a pole cabin and cleared a potato patch, in virtue of which he claimed the whole bottom contiguous. John and William White, two brothers, asserted their claim to the same land. It was finally decided to settle the dispute by a fair fight, fist and skull. Mr Warwick, being a small man, proposed to Joseph Crouch—or rather to his father—to exchange lands with him. He did so, and moved on to the tract. The Whites came on soon after to drive him away. After some wrangling it was finally agreed upon to settle the dispute by a fight, provided Andrew Crouch would accept the challenge, Joseph Crouch being somewhat deficient in pluck.

The ground was chosen for the contest, and John

White was sent to inform Andrew Crouch of the arrangement. He accepted the challenge and defeated William White. The title was settled, and the parties were very friendly ever afterwards.

William White would frequently visit the home of Andrew Crouch, Senior, and the Major had a vivid remembrance of the impression White's appearance made upon his youthful mind as he walked the floor, he was so very tall and portly.

John White fell in the battle of Point Pleasant, and William White was killed by Indians in what is now Upshur County.

In the visit to Major Andrew Crouch, May 5, 1857, this aged man related a reminiscence of his boyhood.

When he was about six years of age his father took him to the corn field, and while the father worked the little boy sat on the fence. One of his uncles came up in great haste, bringing the news that Lewis Canaan and three children had just been killed by Indians. The two Crouches hurried their families to the home of James Warwick, not far from where the old brick church stood. In their hurry the Crouch brothers and Warwick seized their guns to go to the help of the families exposed to the Indians farther up the river, they neglected to barricade the fort, and so the little boy and two little girls went out to the branch, and while the boy was washing the blood from his face, caused by his nose bleeding, the little girls became frightened, and without saying anything, ran back into

the fort and left him alone. When his bleeding stopped he went back and found the fort barricaded. The Crouch brothers had been met by some persons from the lower fort, took them along, and so their wives and children were left to themselves at Warwick's to make the best of their perilous situation.

When the boy Andrew Crouch came to the fort he heard his aunt in a loud voice giving orders as if there were quite a number of men in the fort, when in fact the force consisted of three white women and one colored man and wife, and some little children. An Indian climbed the roof of one of the fort buildings after nightfall and set it on fire. The colored man put it out. Then the stable was fired. The black man said they should not burn his horse. He went out and carefully approached the place. Seeing an Indian by the light he shot at him, and let the horses out and returned in safety to the fort. He dared the Indians to come on, and as there seemed to be not more than two or three that showed themselves, it seems they were not disposed to storm the loud but little garrison.

When the barn burned down and all became dark, the colored woman insisted on leaving the fort and giving the alarm lower down. She was allowed to do so, and the next day the men came up and moved all farther down, and then the little boy with eight or ten others went to bury the slain Lewis Canaan and his three children. He says no one wept nor did any seem afraid while the burial was going on.

After the funeral the men, seeing no signs of Indians, believed they had withdrawn, and so they dis-

banded. But late in the evening one Indian killed a man named Frank Riffle, near where the brick church stood, and burned two houses not far away belonging to James Lackey.

Major Crouch remembered seeing Lackey not very long after the battle of Point Pleasant. He could show the rock on which Lackey sat and sung a war song, then very popular among the mountaineers in commemoration of that eventful struggle.

In subsequent years James Warwick moved to Ohio, and rewarded his faithful negro with his freedom for his gallantry in saving the fort and the property. This Mr Warwick was the ancestor of the Ohio Congressman who represented the McKinley district a few years since.

IV.

CAPTURE OF THOMAS WILSON.

About 1750 John Wilson and Bowyer Miller located on Jacksons River, in what is now Highland County, Va. Mr Wilson settled at the mouth of Peak or Stony Run, while Miller located at Wilsonville, farther up. During Braddock's war Mr Miller refugeed to Tinkling Spring, and finally across the Blue Ridge, leaving land, house, and property uncared for.

About 1756 Mr Wilson refugeed near Greenville, taking his movable property with him, but finding it impossible to get subsistence, sent his horses and cattle back and employed some one to do the ranging and salting. We hear nothing more of him. In a year or two his family ventured to return and took up their abode on the east bank of the river, some two hundred yards perhaps below the crossing leading to the Bolar Spring. The Indians then raided their home about the year 1760.

This John Wilson, the pioneer, was the grandfather of the late William Wilson, whose daughters Charlotte and Susan married Adam and Washington Stephenson, citizens of Highland County.

The morning of the raid John Wilson, one of the sons, had gone to Fort Lewis on the Cowpasture to invite hands to assist in raising the house recently occupied by Mrs Washington Stephenson. In the meanwhile Mrs Wilson and her daughters Barbara and Susan were very busy in preparations for the raising, and were cooking and washing on the east bank of the river near the cabin. Thomas Wilson, a younger son, was at the mill grinding the needed corn meal. The mill stood near the crossing of the Warm Run leading to the residence of the late David Stephenson.

Upon John's return late in the evening as he came in sight of home he was fired upon by Indians. One ball passed under his arm pit and tore the fringe off his hunting shirt. Mounted on a fleet horse he turned instantly to return to the fort whence he had just come and was soon out of sight of the Indians. While going at full speed through the gap a limb knocked his hat off. He stopped and picked it up at the peril of his life. This person was the father of the William Wilson already mentioned, and of the late Mrs Esther Bolar near the Warm Springs.

Upon reaching the fort he told what had happened and begged for assistance at once. None were willing to venture that night. The captain then ordered a draft for a detachment. It was very late in the night before the detail reached the summit of Jack Mountain overlooking the valley. It was dark, no light save that of the summer stars, and in the valley this light was obscured by a dense fog. With sad forebodings they began the descent into the darkness of the ravine

beneath, through which they were to grope their way, and where their young guide had been fired on and pursued by the wily enemy. They cautiously moved down the mountain, quietly passed through the gap—all on foot except their guide John Wilson. At the gap he dismounted, hung up his saddle and bridle, and turned the jaded horse out to graze in the woods. He also advised his friends to leave the path, cross the Warm Run, and pass down the right bank by a circuitous way to the mill to see whether it was running or not. "If it be running," says John Wilson, "it is a bad sign, for then I know the Indians have surprised Brother Tom and killed him, because they would not know how to stop the mill. But if it is not running there is some hope, for he may have seen the Indians, stopped the mill and made his escape, for I know no Indian can catch him by running."

The mill was found to be silent. Young Wilson entered it quietly and found everything in place, and the newly ground sack of meal was at the chest, securely tied. Taking hope from this, the rescuing party crossed the river just above the mouth of the Warm Run, and passed over the bottom to the knoll on which the church stands, and thence moved with the greatest caution in the direction of the dwelling on the opposite side of the river.

Upon reaching the camp just opposite the cabin, John Wilson advised the men to remain there until he could wade over and find out what had happened. If all was well he could call them over, but if the cabin had been destroyed or occupied by the Indians he

would return and determine on what would be best to do. When he approached the dwelling he found the doors heavily barricaded, but through a well known crevice he discovered the family was yet there. Thereupon he gave the signal, and his friends hastened over in all the transports of exulting joy, so great was their relief from the long and powerful suspense they had been in for so many hours.

The mother and her daughter Barbara had been wounded by the clubs or tomahawks of the Indians, but not fatally injured, Susan had escaped unhurt. It was found that none but Tom Wilson was missing. The last thing known of him he was at the mill. Upon going to the mill early in the morning, the party found his track, and that he had been running. This they followed until they found where Tom had stepped on a stick, had fallen, been overtaken and captured. The Indians were trailed from that point across the river to the bluff near the residence of the late Michael Wise. Thence they went southwest to a point about a mile below where the church now stands. There they remained some time, as the signs indicated. From that point they were traced back to Peak's Run, up which they went.

Tom's sister Susan took the lead in all this search for Tom. She was well nigh frantic with grief. At frequent times she would cry out as she went in advance of the party by fifteen or twenty yards: "Here are my poor brother's tracks."

Upon reaching the top of Back Creek Mountain, it was thought best to go no further, as fourteen men

could do nothing with so many savages as the signs indicated. It was with great difficulty that Susan could be prevailed on to return. For years nothing was heard of Tom. He died of fever soon after his capture. We hear nothing of John Wilson, the father, as he does not appear to have been at home.

The writer is indebted to the late John Cleek, Esq., for the material for this and other sketches.

Information was received concerning Tom Wilson in the following manner.

David Kincaid, who had been one of the fourteen rescuers, went with an expedition sent to treat with the Indians at Fort Pitt concerning the ransom of prisoners. A treaty was made and a day appointed for giving up all in captivity. That day passed away and no prisoners were brought in as agreed. It looked suspicious, and that night every precaution against surprise was taken, lest the Indians should prove hostile and treacherous, but nothing occurred as feared.

The next day was nearly spent, when late in the evening a little girl ten years of age was brought in. She could speak nothing but Indian dialect, and could tell nothing about herself. Mr Kincaid's wife and three children had been taken prisoners about the time Tom Wilson was taken. He remembered one of the children had lost a thumb. Upon examination it was found as he had stated, and the recognition of father and child was of the most touching character. The next evening Mrs Kincaid was brought in, whereupon

husband, wife, and the only surviving child were reunited.

Mrs Kincaid could tell all about that which had happened to Tom Wilson. He had just finished his task at the mill, and was on the way to the house, when he discovered the Indians, who were coming down the east bank of the river. Wishing to take him alive they headed him off, and he took up the river and was caught. They wished also not to alarm the women at work near the dwelling, nor the men at work on the west bank near where the new house was to be reared, getting in the logs and hewing them.

Tom and the other prisoners were taken to a place some distance away. They were securely bound and left in the charge of an old Indian, while the rest should return and capture the parties already referred to. In this they failed, and all escaped to the house, though some were slightly wounded by the tomahawks thrown at them. The doors were barricaded, and the Indians repulsed without taking any captives.

John Wilson having made his escape on horseback, the Indians supposed he would soon return with men from the fort, and so they did not press the seige, but started immediately for their towns and were miles away ere John returned.

Thomas did not survive his captivity very long.

John Wilson said he had great difficulty in persuading the family to give up the house raising and go to the fort until it was certain all danger for the time being was over. John also reports that among the wounded, besides his mother and sister Barbara, was

an Irish weaver whose name is forgotten. At the time the attack was made he was weaving in an out house. During the melee an Indian came upon him and drew his gun. The Irishman fell forward on his face just as the trigger was pulled, the ball inflicting a wound on his hip.

When the relief party came in the night, and the question was asked "is anybody killed?" the Irishman quickly responded: "An faith, there is nobody killed but meself!"

The writer is also under obligations to Squire John Cleek for the following items:

A fight occurred between the whites and Indians at Cunningham's fields, near Harpers, head of Kerr's Creek. The Indians are reported by tradition to have carried their dead to the summit of the mountain and buried them under the stones now found near the roadside on the way from Rockbridge Alum to Lexington.

The first settlement on the Bullpasture River, in Highland, was made near the Blue Spring, known as the Lockridge farm, by the Hicklins and Estills. The Grahams and Carlyles the next farms higher up the river. Pullin, a native of Ireland, settled above Carlyle. A good many of these settlers sold out and moved to Kentucky, and some of them prospered greatly in their western homes.

V.

BATTLE NEAR CRAB BOTTOM.

The writer received the following items of history from the late William McClintic, Esq., of Bath County. This gentleman was a prominent citizen, and accepted most of the important county offices in the gift of his fellow citizens, and he had a passion for history. He has a grandson living in our county. Dr F. T. McClintic, who ranks high as a physician.

Mr McClintic says that when the Indians gained their victory near the mouth of Falling Spring Run, in Alleghany, 1768, they were so elated that one hundred and eighty warriors pressed on as far as Kerr's Creek, where some persons were slain and others taken prisoners. On their return they crossed the Warm Springs Mountain near the springs, and camped close by the springs. The next day they camped on Back Creek, near the place where John Gwin resided a few years since, eight or ten miles above Mountain Grove.

As soon as possible, three companies under Captains Lewis, Dickinson, and Christie started in pursuit. Christie's company was from near Waynesboro. The Indians were followed to the north fork of the South

Branch of the Potomac. The scouts discovered the encampment not far from Harper's Mill. Strange to say the Indians seemed to be heedless of danger. Some were dressing deer skins, mending or making moccasins, some cooking and hunting and fishing.

The scouts having made their report, it was debated whether the attack be made at once or wait until night. It seemed most likely that the Indian scouts might get on the trail of the whites before night and hence be warned of their danger, and it was concluded best to attack them without delay.

The three companies were to be deployed in such a manner as to invest the camp and to begin the attack simultaneously. Major Vance was sent forward to a point overlooking the encampment, with instructions that if the Indians showed any signs of having discovered the approach of the whites to signify it by firing a gun. Lewis and Dickinson had nearly reached the points they wished in order to open the attack, but Christie had not quite reached his position, when the signal was heard. Lewis and Dickinson rushed in. Unfortunately, Christie's men set up a tremendous yelling and began to rush toward the scene of action. The Indians, with much presence of mind, retreated in the direction where there was no noise, and what happened to be the course most favorable for their escape, so they succeeded in making good their retreat with but a slight loss of life. One warrior came into camp after a short lull, and dodged from tree to tree, escaping the shots discharged and the stones and tomahawks thrown at him until he reached his gun, and

then he darted off, apparently unharmed.

Blame was attached to Major Vance for being in too much of a hurry in giving the signal for the attack, but he and his companions made what was decided to be a good excuse. Major Vance said they happened on two Indians, one leading a horse and the other holding a buck upon it, and they were coming in a direction by which they would unavoidably be discovered, so it was thought better to shoot them than be discovered, and the Indians in camp have timely warning of the approach of the pursuers.

All the plunder of any value found in the camp, horses, blankets, guns, knives, pots, and kettles, were taken to Waynesboro and about twelve hundred dollars realized by their sale.

LACKEY'S SONG.

On page 567 reference is made to one Lackey singing the "Shawnee Battle Song," commemorative of the battle of Point Pleasant. As a matter of curiosity the words are herewith reproduced.

Let us mind the tenth day of October,
'Seventy-four, which caused woe,
The Indian savages they did cover
The pleasant banks of the Ohio.

The battle beginning in the morning,
Throughout the day it lasted sore
Until the evening shades were returning down
Upon the banks of the Ohio.

Judgment proceeds to execution,
Let fame throughout all dangers go,
Our heroes fought with resolution,
Upon the banks of the Ohio.

Seven score lay dead and wounded
Of champions that did face the foe,
By which the heathen were confounded
Upon the banks of the Ohio.

Colonel Lewis and some noble Captains
Did down to death like Uriah go:
Alas ! their heads wound up in napkins,
Upon the banks of the Ohio.

Kings lamented their mighty fallen
Upon the mountains of Gilboa,
And now we mourn for brave Hugh Allen,
Far from the banks of the Ohio.

Oh bless the mighty King of Heaven
For all his wondrous works below:
Who hath to us the victory given
Upon the banks of the Ohio.

V.

“MAD ANN.”

March 22, 1858, it was the writer's pleasure to visit Mrs Smith, the aged mother of the late William Smith, who resided five and a half miles north of Covington, on Jackson's River. She had been well acquainted with “Mad Ann,” and related some recollections of this noted character of pioneer history.

She was of English birth, and claimed to have hailed from Liverpool. Her first husband was a Mr Trotter, who was drowned in Jacksons River near the residence of the late Squire Alexander McClintic. The water was quite shallow, but being in a state of intoxication he perished in the ripples, leaving a widow and two sons, William and John. William Trotter, in 1858, was living at Point Pleasant.

Mrs Trotter lived awhile as one of the nearest neighbors of the Smith family. Her property was a little rude log hut, three acres of arable land, two cows, two pigs, and a horse. Before her reason became impaired she was a person of fine sense, and was much better educated than the generality of females at her day. As to her moral reputation in later life, she was not on

a par with Cæsar's wife—above suspicion. Yet she paid her debts, would not steal, or seek revenge for any insult in stealthy ways.

She made frequent journeys to Point Pleasant to carry powder and lead for the use of the troops stationed there to check Indian incursions. She became very erratic in later life, her mind becoming unsettled by grief over the death of one Baily, supposed to have been killed by the Indians. In person she was quite small, and after her mental troubles preferred to wear man's attire. She rode "Liverpool," a black, blaze-faced pony, and carried her rifle and shot pouch. She chewed tobacco, drank liquor, and thought it very becoming to use profane language.

She was regarded as perfectly harmless, unless irritated. Then she would shoot just as quickly as the triggers would work. On her last visit to Alleghany she went into camp and remained most of the summer, and the neighbors furnished her with provisions cheerfully and plentifully. Mrs Smith's husband having lost his horses by water murrain, hired "Liverpool" to plow corn; paid well for his use, put him in good order, and so poor Ann had a good fat horse to ride back to Ohio when her visit ended in the fall, and she soon after died.

Only one incident occurred to mar the pleasure of her last visit. One night some mischievous persons out coon hunting molested her camp by throwing stones. She was soon out after them with her rifle, and it was with difficulty they escaped by flight and concealment. They were thus made to know how it

feels to be hunted themselves, and quiet prevailed after that.

She had a great many marvelous tales of adventure with the Indians to relate, but Mrs Smith thought they were mostly fanciful. The one she would tell the oftenest was that when pursued by the Indians she took refuge in a swamp, and by lying in the water all night made her pursuers lose her trail, and they could not track her the next day. Mrs Smith thought the following to be a true occurrence:

A man, to annoy "Mad Ann" and to amuse himself and others to see how she would talk, weep, and rave, told her that one of her sons was dead. As was expected, she was greatly distressed and was very demonstrative in her expressions of grief, until she heard it was all in fun. When she met the young man afterwards she reminded him of the cruel jest, and told him in a most solemn manner that he would be the first to die in his neighborhood. What she foretold actually occurred the following summer, almost a year afterwards. It was a striking coincidence, to say the least.

She died in Kanawha, aged, as was supposed, one hundred and five years. The Hon. Virgil Lewis has prepared an interesting sketch of this remarkable person, and her fame is assured as long as the history of pioneer adventure has interested readers, and that will be as long as the State of West Virginia has a local habitation and a name.

VI.

UNION AND CONFEDERATE SOLDIERS.

In response to our request for the names of Union and Confederate soldiers, the following are all that have come to hand, furnished by H. P. McLaughlin, Beverly Wagh, and A. L. Gatewood.

Company I 25th Reg. Virginia Infantry, C. S. V.

D. A. Stofer, Captain.

J. H. McLaughlin, 1st Lieutenant.

Angus, Timolean	Johnson, Joe
Alderman, Andy C.	Lyons, Enos
Akers, James H.	Moore, Levi
Arbogast, Daniel	McGlaughlin, H. P.
Boon, B. B.	Maher, Patrick
Burr, George	Moore, Michael
Burr, Frederick	Mitche, Sylvester
Burr, William	Mathews, J. W.
Bradley, James	Moriarty, Pat
Corbett, Mustoe H.	Piles, John
Cleek, Peter L.	Piles, William L.
Cash, George H.	Pence, J. W.
Carpenter, William H.	Robey, Walter H.
Cole, William	Swadly, James

Eagan, Charles	Slaven, W. W.
Ervine, William H.	Seebert, Lanty S.
Friel, M. A.	Sivey, Cain H.
Grandfield, John	Shannon, James
Griffin, M. P.	Shannon, Miehael
Grimes, Peter	Smith, Louis
Gammon, William	Simmons, C. A.
Gammon, C. S.	Shrader, B. F.
Hannah, Robert	Varner, David A.
Hannah, Joseph	Weaver, C. W.
Helmick, George A.	Weaver, R. L.
Henson, William H.	Ware, Eugene
Hogsett, William R.	Ware, George
Herold, C. B.	Ware, William T.
Herold, B. F.	Ware, Benjamin
Haines, J. B.	Willihan, Michael
Hamilton, A. G.	Willihan, Pat
Jordan, Joseph J.	Waugh, Levi

This company was engaged in the following battles :
 Philippi, McDowell, Winchester, Cross Keys, Port
 Republic, Seven days fight around Richmond, Slaugh-
 ter Mountaln. Second Manassas, Bristow Station,
 Sharpsburg, Fredericksburg, Second Winchester, Get-
 tysburg, Mine Run, and Wilderness. In the latter
 the 25th Regiment was captured. Seventeen men of
 Company I were in the capture. They were first taken
 to Point Lookout, Md., thence to Elmira, N. Y.
 Eleven of the seventeen lived through the war, the
 others died prisoners.

Twenty men enlisted in Company I, 3d West Vir-
 ginia Cavalry, U. S. A., viz:

John Kelly, Perry Buzzard, W. H. Sims, C. O. W. Sharp, Peter H. Grimes, Sargeants; Frank Grimes, Abraham Sharp, C. N. Kelley, J. B. Hannah, Corporals; Beverly Waugh, Lieutenant. Privates Zane B. Grimes, D. K. Sims, Calvin Kelley, J. H. Duncan, Wesley Barlow, Alfred D. Gay, George W. McCarty, Clark Grimes, W. A. Kelley, John W. Tyler.

Then there were Union soldiers from this county in other regiments, viz: Andrew Wanless, Nelson Wanless, John Curry, Thomas Akers, William Cutlip, Jeremiah Sharp, Armenius Buzzard, Clark Kellison, Andrew Kellison, James Kee, William Duffield, William Duncan, Joseph Moore, David Moore, Milton Sharp, Brown Arbogast, George Arbogast, James E. Johnson, Clark Dilley, John Slaton, John F. Wanless, Peter McCarty.

When the Levels Cavalry under Captain Andrew G. McNeel, 1861, were disbanded, many of its members joined the Bath Cavalry under Captain Archie Richards. April 25, 1862, this company was formed into two companies, "F" and "G," and was known as the Bath Squadron, attached to the 11th Virginia Cavalry. Dr A. G. McChesney was Captain of Company F. A. C. L. Gatewood, 1st Sergeant, and Edwin S. Beard, 2d Sergeant. The following persons from Pocahontas were members of this company: Moffett Beard, W. W. Beard, John G. Beard, John J. Beard, James Burnside, James Callison, Clark Cochran, George B. Cochran, Andrew Edmiston, Richard Edmiston, Mat-

thew Edmiston, John L. Kennison, Davis Kennison, D. B. McElwee, B. D. McElwee, John McCarty, A. G. McNeel, G. H. Moffett.

Foxhall A. Daingerfield was captain of Company G. John Andrew Warwick 2d lieutenant by brevet. Andrew G. Price, James Friel, James W. Warwick, Jr., and George Young were members of the company when organized.

Quite a humber of our citizens were soldiers in Captain William L. McNeel's and Captain Jacob W. Marshall's companies of mounted infantry, and in Captain J. C. Arbogast's Greenbank company, 31st Virginia Infantry, but the compiler has been unable to secure requisite information respecting them.

VIII.

HUNTERSVILLE—THE FIRST COUNTY SEAT.

For a number of years previous to the organization of the county, in 1821, Huntersville had been a public place, as merchants and tradesmen from the east would arrange to meet the hunters here and barter goods for the proceeds of the chase. It was suggested by some that Smithville would be an appropriate name for the county seat, for apparent historical reasons. The present name Huntersville, however, was strenuously insisted upon by John Bradshaw and his friends, as a special compliment to the hunters that swarmed there during the trading season, and to whose presence and patronage the place owed very much for its prosperous development.

It was for a long while after the organization of the county that Huntersville retained precedence as the principal trading place for the entire county. The largest stores were usually here. Many people would come every month to the courts, and once a year the "Big Muster" would bring out all subject to military duty between the ages of 18 and 45, and many others besides. During the superior courts and the big mus-

ters, quite a number of persons from the eastern counties would be here to sell hats, saddles, harness, stone ware, tobacco, thirty cent whiskey, and other commodities too numerous to specify. The stores and bar rooms would do a rushing business, and the horse and cattle market would sometimes be very lively. Take it altogether, Huntersville was by common consent regarded as a little place with large ways. It was no uncommon thing for Huntersville merchants to realize three or four hundred per cent on dry goods, and not much less on groceries, during the period from 1822 to 1845. When the Huntersville and Warm Springs turnpike was made, and the Parkersburg road penetrated upper Pocahontas, then stores of importance opened at Greenbank and Millpoint and in rapid succession at other points until mercantile operations have come to what they are now.

A very disastrous fire occurred in the winter of 1852 by which the most of the business part of the village was consumed to ashes. The Craig residence, two stores, and a hotel, comprising a range of buildings extending from the Presbyterian church to the corner opposite the court house. At the time there lived on Browns Mountain one of Napoleon Bonaparte's veterans who had fought in the battle of Waterloo, named Frederick Burr. He came down to view the smoking ruins and on his return he was met by a person who inquired: "Well, Mr Burr, how does Huntersville look now?" In his solemn way he replied: "It looks like a coat with nothing but the tails left."

During the war Huntersville was burned by Federal

troops sent in from the garrison at Beverly, to prevent it being a Confederate depot for military supplies.

When peace was restored between the States, Huntersville recuperated rapidly. Flourishing stores were carried on by Amos Barlow, J. C. Loury & Son, and Loury & Doyle. The farms were reinclosed, improved methods of agriculture adopted, and at this time presents a more attractive appearance than at any time in all its previous history.

The more notable days in the history of Huntersville and of the county citizenship, were the trainings and the general muster that would follow. For several years after the organization of the 127th Regiment the Brigade Inspector was Major John Alexander, of Lexington. He would bring his drummer and fifer with him, two likely colored men uniformed in scarlet like British soldiers, and were the admiration and envy of all the colored people. Some of the black boys would say that they desired no better heaven than be musicians and wear such red clothes.

When the militia regulations were modified, the colonel of the regiment would train the officers for about three consecutive days before the regimental muster. These were usually seasons of much social hilarity, and the saloons reaped lucrative returns. The musters came off in May, jutt after corn planting. More animated scenes were never witnessed in our county, as the throngs passed into Huntersville from all sections.

About 11 o'clock the long roll of the drum was heard. The colonel and his staff appeared at the head of the street, and paraded the street preceded by five

and drum. On their return the colonel instructed the adjutant to have the regiment formed. The colonel and staff would then disappear and retire to headquarters.

In the meantime the loud orders of the captains were heard for their men to fall into ranks, and when formed the adjutant placed them in position and then reported to the colonel that all was in readiness. The colonel and staff reappeared at the head of the regiment. Three beautiful silken flags were put in charge of the color guard. The rear rank of the regiment fell back a few paces in open order. A procession, formed of the colonel's staff and color guard, preceded by the band, reviewed the regiment, stationed the flags, and returned to the head of the regiment.

In stentorian tones the order was given to close ranks and form a column of twos, and soon the whole regiment would be on the march to a neighboring field selected for the evolutions. The field just west of the town was frequently selected, and the one back of the court house was sometimes used. Two or three hours would be passed in the evolutions. The bugle would sound the retreat, the drum and fife take up "Bonaparte's Retreat from Moscow," and the whole column would prepare to leave the field and fall back on Huntersville in slow and regular order. Having formed in open order on the street the colonel and staff, preceded by the music, had another procession to collect the flags. The color guard was led to the head of the column, the colonel dismounted, received the flags one by one, and each was saluted by the roll of the drum,

and placed away for safe keeping.

After this the regiment was disbanded, and then came the funny scenes that would require a graphic pen to describe with due justice. Cakes, beer, and something stronger were now in profuse requisition. The sun would sometimes go down leaving a large crowd enjoying the hilarity of the occasion, seemingly sorry that muster day did not last a week at least. "Tomorrow is Sunday, and there is no use in being in a hurry to get home. Let us go it while we have a chance," were some of the communications that were quite a strain to good morals.

Among the distinguished citizens of the county who were colonels of this regiment appear the names of John Baxter, Benjamin Tallman, John Hill, Paul McNeel, D. W. Kerr, James Tallman, W. T. Gammon, James T. Lockridge. David W. Kerr yet lives, and is the only survivor.

The next notable days were the superior court terms when lawyers and judges from abroad would be present and hold the courts with great dignity, being out of reach of the voters and asked nobody any favors. Their decisions were above suspicion, and but few cases were ever appealed. Such as were appealed never amounted to anything very encouraging.

The circuit judges, in the order named, were Judge Taylor, of Lexington, J. J. Allen, of Fincastle, Judge Johnson, also of Fincastle, who died while attending court in Huntersville. Judge Harrison, of Union, Judges Holt and McWhorter, of Lewisburg, and Judge Campbell, of Union.

The clerks of Pocahontas have been John Baxter, pro tem., Josiah Beard, H. M. Moffett, James Tallman, General William Skeen, William Curry, Robert Gay, and John J. Beard. The foregoing held both of the offices at the same time. A few years since the offices were divided, and J. H. Patterson became circuit clerk, and S. L. Brown county clerk. During the war William Curry was clerk, and his adventures and success in preserving the records will be long remembered, as one of the most notable instances of official fidelity in the history of the State.

The responsible office of Commonwealth's Attorney has been held by Johnston Reynolds, of Lewisburg, W. H. Terrell, of Warm Springs, D. A. Stofer, R. S. Turk, and L. M. McClintic.

The attorneys who have plead at the Huntersville Bar include such names as the following, besides those already mentioned: J. Howe Peyton, General Samuel C. Blackburn, George Mayse, Andrew Dameron, Captain R. F. Dennis, J. C. Woodson, Matthew Edmiston, F. J. Snyder, Judge Seig, C. P. Jones, L. H. and J. W. Stephenson, William McAllister, Judge Bailly, Governor Samuel Price, Dr Rucker, J. W. Arbuckle, T. H. Dennis, J. T. McAllister, J. A. Preston

The resident attorneys have been T. A. Bradford, D. A. Stofer, William Skeen, H. S. Rucker, R. S. Turk, C. Osborne, C. F. Moore, N. C. McNeil, W. A. Bratton, L. M. McClintic, Andrew Price.

The physicians who have been located at Huntersville were Dr Sexton, Dr McClelland, Dr Porterfield Wallace from Rockbridge, and Dr Payne of Waynes-

boro. Dr Payne claimed to be sufficiently proficient in fifteen trades and occupations to make a living by any one, if required to do so. So far as known, Dr George B. Moffett was the first graduate in medicine to locate in Huntersville. He came in 1843. Since then the Scott brothers, Howard & Archie, Dr Matt Wallace, Dr H. M. Patterson, Dr J. M. Hamilton, and Dr S. P. Patterson have been resident physicians. The last named is the present resident physician.

For many years a thriving business was carried on in the harness and saddlery business. First by John Haines, who employed three or four hands. After him William Fertig, who employed as many, and handsome returns were realized by both. The business is now in the hands of William Grose & Son.

Before the peripatetic children of Israel brought ready made clothing in our county, tailoring was a good business at Huntersville. Messrs Campbell and John and James Holden turned out a great deal of work. Three or four hands would be busy much of the time, especially in the fall and early winter, or when there were weddings in prospect. Weddings also gave the saddlers a goodly share of business. It was considered in good form for the bride to have a new outfit, horse, saddle, and bridle. The groom would not think he had much of a chance for success if he did not do his courting and visiting on a new saddle and bridle, all made at Huntersville.

For a long while blacksmithing was an excellent business, as there was so much horse shoeing and wagon repairing to do for the teamsters, and so few

shops of any pretensions anywhere near. Finley's shop stood at the intersection of the Cummings Creek and Marlinton roads. Three or four hands seemed to have all they could do. No traces of it now remain.

Jack Tidd, a man of herculean strength and physical proportions, carried on the work in a large shop that stood in the corner now occupied by H. S. Rucker's law office. Jack Tidd was succeeded by William Dille, whose skill as an artisan was thought to be rather remarkable. The business is now in the hands of G. W. Ginger.

For a long series of years, however, nothing seemed more flourishing than the hostelry business in conjunction with salooning. One of the principal hotels, and where the colonels usually had their headquarters, was located about where the Lory store house now stands. It was conducted by J. Williams, John Bussard, John Holden, Porterfield Wallace, I. C. Carpenter, and E. Campbell in succession, but was burned in the great fire of 1852. The other hotel was managed by William Gibson, John Haines, and Davis Hamilton in succession, but was burned during the war by the federal troops. About the year 1848 license for salooning was refused by the court, which course has been uniformly sustained from that day to this.

In regard to educational interests, Huntersville has had some good schools. About the year 1841 a chartered Academy was built near the place now occupied by Dr Patterson's residence. The names of the teachers, as now remembered, were J. C. Humphries, from Greenville, Augusta County, A. Crawford, of Browns-

burg, Va., Rev T. P. W. Magruder, from Maryland, J. Woods Price, and a Professor Miller, from Pennsylvania.

To Huntersville is due the distinction of being the first place in Pocahontas where a Sunday school was held throughout the year. In the year 1839, Rev J. M. Harris, a young minister in broken health, was advised to come to the mountains as a relief for bronchial troubles. He was a native of Pennsylvania, and in his preparation for the ministry he was a student of such brilliant promise that he was called to do his first preaching by a church in New Orleans. His charge has since become the foremost Presbyterian church in the city, and achieved a national reputation under the ministry of Dr Palmer.

For a time it looked as if Mr Harris were destined to be a pulpit star of the first magnitude. Nervous prostration disabled him, and he resorted to the Virginia mountains as his forlorn hope for health. In a few weeks after reaching Huntersville he opened school, and also gathered a Sabbath school. His school room was in a building near where the Methodist church now stands, and was in after years used by Dr Matt. Wallace as a physician's office. After a sojourn at Huntersville for a year or two, his health improved y good deal. It was in his room at Holden's Hotel the writer saw what a Greek Testament and Hebrew Bible looked like, and came to the conclusion that it would require something more than human to be able to make any sense out of books printed with something that looked more like grammatical bug tracks

and systematic fly specks than printed words.

When Mr Harris left Huntersville he went to Hampshire County. There he married a lady of considerable wealth, and lived for many years in an isolated mountain home, where it was high and dry. He had a fine library, the leading newspapers, reviews, and magazines, and kept well informed as to what was going on in the world. He tried to do good when opportunities permitted, though expecting any year might be his last. Mr Harris was in early life the peer of Summerfield, and both entered the ministry about the same time. Summerfield's career was brief, but brilliant and famous. Harris by coming to the mountains had a career that was long, but useful and happy.

The first published notice of preaching services at Huntersville occurs in the diary of the Rev S. B. Witt, a Baptist minister. He spent a year or two in pioneer preaching in Pocahontas, Bath, and Greenbrier Counties, about 1823-24. During the time of his first visit to Huntersville there was a dancing school in progress. The dancing master very politely suspended when time for preaching came, and took his scholars to hear the seamon. Soon as the preaching was over the class re-assembled and finished the lesson at a later hour. Here is an extract from Dr Witt's diary :

SEPTEMBER 18, 1824.—Preached to-day at Huntersville to a considerable congregation. At this place there is a dancing school just commencing, and as soon as the meeting was over the greater part of the congregation returned to the ball room and commenced

dancing. Oh, that I may be the honored instrument in the hands of the Almighty of bringing them to the knowledge of the truth.

Dr Witt became a noted minister in Prince Edward County, and gathered a church of seven or eight hundred members on Sandy River. The writer while a student at the seminary heard Dr Witt preach the memorial sermon of a wealthy citizen, who committed suicide on his wife's grave a short time after her death. The writer led the singing of the hymns. After the service we made Dr Witt's acquaintance. The venerable man had not forgotten about the dance, and mentioned the Poages and Callisons as persons he well remembered. Dr Witt was quite independent, even wealthy, and spent his old age in a charming country home in the limits of the grand congregation he had gathered in a pastorate of nearly thirty years duration. S. B. Witth, Jr., a Richmond lawyer, is his son.

For many years religious services were held in the courthouse. Then when the academy was built in 1842 it was used as a place of worship by Methodists of all branches, Episcopalians, and Presbyterians. The Presbyterian church afterwards became the place where all denominations generally worshipped. This building was erected about the year 1855. It was used for barracks during the war and was much defaced.

In the early summer of 1865 the Rev M. D. Dunlap and W. T. Price were engaged in the first sacramental meeting held after the war. A detachment of federal troops from Buckhannon passed through the town, rode

around the church, looked in at the broken windows, examined the horses with critical eyes, and religious services were going on all the while without even pausing. Sermon and sacramental services over, Mr Dunlap, who had rode in from the country that morning and hitched his horse near the church, went to get his horse and found that it had been taken away as a "branded horse." During Averill's retreat through the Levels this horse was abandoned as worn out. Mr Dunlap had taken it up and put it in good condition. The venerable preacher had to return to his home at Hillsboro on a borrowed horse.

Ten or eleven years since the Methodist church was built on its present site, and so for the present the town is well provided with churches.

Five or six years ago the Masonic fraternity of Pocahontas County, represented by the Huntersville Lodge, needed a lodge room. Arrangements mutually satisfactory were made with the trusteeship of the Presbyterian church, and the building was enlarged and renovated in very attractive style. The inception and completion of this arrangement is largely due to James H. Doyle.

Nature seems to have marked Huntersville and vicinity as designed for something of more than ordinary importance. The locality is approachable from the four quarters of the earth by valleys converging here. The beauty of the scenery everywhere displayed is something phenomenal, in the view of all who have eyes to appreciate whatever is picturesque in mountains, forest and streams. The air is pure and exhilarating. Min-

eral waters abound in profusion, chalybeate, alum, and sulphur. The most remarkable, however, are the arsenious-lithia fountains that bubble up in the Curry Meadow, in volume sufficient to meet the needs of a world of health seeking people requiring the benefits of lithia remedies.

IX.

EVERILL'S RETREAT.

In December, 1863, General Averill's army suddenly appeared on the crest of the river ridge opposite Hillsboro, and covered the face of the country by straggling along routes parallel with the county roads. It was the army that a few weeks before had been victorious at Droop Mountain. Now cold, wet and starving the men were in headlong, disorganized retreat. They appeared so suddenly that the men who were at home had no opportunity to escape and were taken prisoners, and the women had no time to conceal their scanty household stores. At one place the house was ransacked, but a large quantity of maple sugar was not found. It was under a lounge, and the lady of the house had three girls calling. They sat on the lounge and spreading their skirts concealed effectively the treasured sugar.

The soldiers were practically starving. At one place they eagerly consumed all the scraps of rancid fat that had been set aside for soap grease. At another place some Dutch soldiers drank and ate from the swill tub. A woman whose husband was in the Confederate army

saw her slender supply of bacon carried away by a private soldier. An officer riding up, she appealed to him for protection. He ordered the man to leave the bacon. The soldier replied, "You be —— !" The officer immediately fired upon the soldier, who dropped the stolen meat and ran.

The men who were at home were nearly all taken. A large number of these prisoners were kept in the old Academy in Hillsboro, and the guards who were placed over them slept the sleep of utter exhaustion. A bold movement on the part of the pursuing Confederates would have captured the whole force. Not until the town of Edray was reached and news of immediate reinforcements from Beverly, did the men of Averill's command see any peace or comfort. The retreat was made from Salem to Beverly, four hundred miles, in sixteen days and in the worst weather.

The information from which this sketch is written is gathered from various sources, and we can not personally vouch for its correctness, and it is very apt to be criticised by those who were actors in these scenes. But that is the general fate of war literature. Let an old soldier write of the war, and men who have served with him will have a different version of it. It will not be until the memory of man runneth not to the contrary that a true history of the great war will be written.

General William Woods Averill was born in Cameron, N. Y., in 1832. He was graduated at West Point in 1855, and until 1857 served in the garrison at Carlisle, Pa. He then went to the frontier in the Indian

wars, where he was wounded. At the battle of Bull Run he was first lieutenant of a company of mounted riflemen. He was made colonel of the 3d Pennsylvania Cavalry later in 1861. His most notable achievements were his campaign in Virginia and his notable retreat in December, 1863, whereby he extricated his army of five thousand men from the heart of the Confederacy, was his most brilliant exploit. He attained the rank of Major General, and resigned at the close of the war. He was afterwards president of a manufacturing company. His campaign in this section made his name famous.

The "fourth separate brigade" was created March 28, 1863, and the command given to General Roberts, who fixed his headquarters at Weston. It included the all the eastern section of West Virginia, in which section were numerous Confederate sympathizers, there being probably more Confederate than Union people. This was the "bushwhacking" section of the country, there being so many deadly rifle shots, and both sides engaged in this species of unlawful warfare. Regular soldiers would at times practice it.

A staid old man (a Union soldier who has made his fortune in the west) told the writer: "Three of us lay up on the hill-side just west of the Marlinton bridge on a scout. We saw a man in Confederate uniform ride up to the end of the bridge, stop his horse and look through. We all cocked our guns and took aim, but we thought it might be a neighbor and held our fire. He turned and I saw it was an uncle of yours. I have always been glad we waited. He never knew

how near he came to being shot.”

This state of things General Roberts intended to put down, by driving the Confederates out. Jones, Jackson, and Imboden made a raid on him, and all abandoned the country to pillage, and Roberts was soon in disgrace at Washington.

May 18, 1863, Averill superseded him. His orders were to find Roberts and relieve him of his command, protect the country between the line of the Baltimore & Ohio and Kanawha River, and guard the passes in Cheat Mountain. At this time he was about thirty years old. He tried to clear the country of Confederates between Pendleton and Greenbrier.

In August he destroyed saltpetre works near Franklin. He passed through Monterey, and instead of proceeding against Staunton as Imboden expected, he came to Huntersville, where he dispersed small detachments of Confederates, capturing some arms and stores. A few days later he met a force of 2500 Confederates under General Jones at Rocky Gap, near the White Sulphur, and after fighting a day and a night was utterly routed. This was a hot fight. The cannonading was heard in Pocahontas by people who could not imagine what forces were engaged. Captain Von Koenig was killed in this battle by his own men, and two reasons are given. The one is that he had struck several of his men recently, and the other that he was killed by men who thought it was Averill. The Union forces retreated to Beverly, reaching there August 31.

On Averill's next appearance in the county the bat-

tle of Droop Mountain was fought. The Confederates fell back from Huntersville to the Levels without making a stand, but there was continual skirmishing. These Confederates were under the command of Colonel William P. Thompson, who married a Miss Moffett of this county, and who after the war became a great railway magnate of New York. The Confederate forces numbered 4000, and were under the command of Major Echols. They took their stand on the top of Droop Mountain, where the turnpike crosses. From the front it seemed impregnable. Some four or five miles distant in the Levels, Averill's 5000 men pitched their tents. From the heights of Droop Mountain the Confederate soldiers could almost see what the enemy was cooking for supper. Averill waited a day for reinforcements which did not arrive. Echols was reinforced. November 6th Averill began the battle. He sent Colonel Moore with 1000 men west to flank, while he made a show of an attack on the front and made a feint of passing to the east of the enemy down the old road around the end of Droop Mountain where the Greenbrier passes through.

The flanking detachment made a curve of nine miles and fell upon the Confederates to the west. As soon as Averill detected the confusion incident to an attack in an unexpected quarter, he hurried his men up the mountain, and on their arriving at the top the Confederate forces scattered. It moves the old Confederates to smiles to this day to think how well they ran that day after the field was lost.

It was here that Colonel Cochran of Virginia made

his famous escape. He was, apparently, in the power of a squad of Union soldiers but escaped. When asked why he had not surrendered, he said: "If they had said, 'Colonel, surrender!' I would have done so; but they yelled, 'Stop, you ——— red-headed son of a gun!' and I would not accommodate any man who used such language to me."

Averill went as far south as Lewisburg, and then went to the northern part of the State in Hampshire County. He was notified that he must make a raid to Salem, Virginia, and destroy the Virginia & Tennessee Railroad. This was sending him with a small force into a country which the Confederates held in undisputed possession. His route lay through Petersburg, Franklin, Monterey, Mt. Grove, Callahans, Sweet Sulphur Springs, and New Castle to Salem. Colonel Moore with a considerable force advanced through Pocahontas County. The march began December 8th. It was a hurry call and the horses were not all shod, and this work had to be finished on the road. Averill reached Salem just as a train load of soldiers were arriving to defend the place. His artillery forced the train to back out of the place, and he destroyed the railroad, cut the telegraph wires, and destroyed the stores. The track was torn up for sixteen miles, five bridges burned, 100,000 bushels of shelled corn, 10,000 bushels of wheat, 2000 barrels of flour, 1000 sacks of salt, 100 wagons, and much other valuable property was destroyed. Six hours were spent in this work. Having completed this work, his next business was to get out of a death trap. Averill was

hemmed in by forces under Fitzhugh Lee, Jackson, Early, and Echols, and a terrible rain setting in every stream was flooded. It was one of the memorable freshets of this section.

His object was to cross into West Virginia, striking Monroe, Greenbrier, or Pocahontas county. The first brush with the Confederates on the retreat was within eight miles of the James River Bridge, on the Fincastle and Covington turnpike. The Confederates raced for the bridge, crossed it first, but did not have time to burn it. He raced them to the next bridge, five miles farther, and the same thing happened. At the second bridge before he could get cross, Jackson's force was upon him, and Averill held the bridge at a loss of 124 men. General Early sent a formal request for his surrender, to which Averill made no reply. He crossed the Alleghanies, and so one morning when the weather was bitterly cold and the Greenbrier greatly swollen, he put his command across it and swarmed into the Levels, before the inhabitants knew there were any soldiers about. It is to be doubted if there was ever a more wretched lot of soldiers.

They were in perfect agony as they approached the Marlinton Bridge, where a road from the east joins the State road running north and south on which they were traveling. We have heard men who were carried along as prisoners say that when they passed the point where Marlinton is now built without being intercepted their spirits rose and they seemed to be immediately relieved from all fears of being captured. At Edray they camped, and so worn were they that the sentinels

could not keep awake. It is said that a hundred men could have taken the whole army. They were ready to drop with fatigue, and their powder was wet. The government recognized this as a brilliant achievement, though their escape was due to pure luck, the Confederates taking the wrong roads. The United States presented each of Averill's men with a suit of clothes and a pair of shoes to take the place of those worn out on the march.

X.

FROM THE COUNTY RECORDS.

At April Term, 1826, two gentlemen were indicted for horse racing on the public road.

Against another for retailing spiritous liquors by the small measures without a license therefor.

A list of the rates fixed for ordinaries: Whiskey by the half pint $12\frac{1}{2}c$, French brandy half pint 25c, rum per gill 25c, apple brandy $12\frac{1}{2}c$, peach brandy $18\frac{3}{4}c$, wines 25c, diet by the meal 25c, grain by the gallon $12\frac{1}{2}c$, hay for 24 hours $12\frac{1}{2}c$, lodging 12c.

The crop of old wolf scalps for 1825-6 amounted to twenty-one at \$5 each.

James Brindly is allowed \$7 for traveling to Lewisburg for stovepipes.

Surveyors of the county roads were allowed $6\frac{1}{2}$ cents for each day necessarily employed: William Brock, $62\frac{1}{2}c$ for 10 days; James Waugh 25c for 4 days, etc.

June, 1827 a levy of \$49 was laid and John Bradshaw and Samuel Hogsett commissioners were appointed to let out the erection of the public stocks and pillory.

The court seems to have the power to license preach-

ers and gentlemen to celebrate the rites of matrimony by taking a bond of \$1500.

Everyone has heard of Major Jacob Warwick's famous servant Ben who accompanied him on all his warring, hunting and surveying trips, and to whom his master granted his freedom. At the August court the following order was entered in reference to his life and character:

"Ben, a man of color, who is entitled to his freedom under the last will and testament of Jacob Warwick, deceased, bearing date on the 7th day of March, 1818, of record in the Clerk's Office of this county. This day motioned the court, (the commonwealth's attorney being present) for permission to remain in this county: whereupon, it is the opinion of the court, that the said Ben be permitted to remain and reside for his general good conduct and also for acts of extraordinary merit, it appearing to their satisfaction that the said Ben hath given reasonable notice of this motion.

"The acts of extraordinary merit, upon which the order of the court is founded, are the following:

"It appearing from the evidence of Mr Robert Gay that at an early period when the county of Bath (now Pocahontas) was invaded by the Indians, he protected with fidelity the possessions of his master, and assisted in defending the inhabitants from the tomahawk and scalping knife.

"In addition to this public service it appears from the evidence of Messrs Waugh and P. Bruffey that he rendered most essential service to his master in saving his life on divers occasions.

"Upon these meritorious acts the court grounded their order."

March 1828, William Brock, prisoner for debt, confessed the amount of his debts, \$30, and all parties consenting, he took the benefit of the act for the relief of insolvent debtors, which consisted of his giving up a schedule of all his property, and the sheriff is directed to release him from custody when he shall have delivered the property named in the schedule.

April, 1828—The county is laid off into three districts. The upper end as low down as Sitlingtons Creek, then down to the mouth of Beaver Lick Creek, then to the lower end of the county.

June Term, 1829—County levy \$341.37½. Six hundred and eighty-one tithables at 50 cents each. Wolf scalps, eleven old ones at \$8 each, and four young ones at \$4 each—\$104, or nearly one third of the expenses of the county. The wolves seemed to have taken up the greater part of the page space in the early history of our county, and to have taken a very large part of the revenue. That the citizens had these destructive creatures on the run is apparent from the records. The price upon their heads rises by stages—\$4 \$6, \$8, \$10, \$12,—and finally reaches the princely sum of \$15, at which price two were proved in 1855. About that time a number of old fox scalps were proved at \$1 each. From 1829 up, the young wolf scalp was worth half as much as an old one would bring from the public.

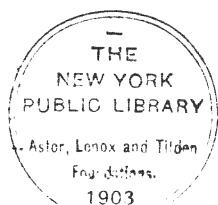
September court an appraisement bill was filed which contained an item which has passed out of such lists forever: "To two black women, Delph and Daffie, \$71.00." These must have been very old slaves,

or of little value from some other cause.

In another appraisement bill filed at the October Court is a list of slaves: One black man named Bill willed to be sold, \$200; one black woman named Nancy, \$250; one black girl named Eveline, \$75; one black man named Aaron, \$300; one black man named Lewis, \$150; one black boy named Peter, \$275, one black girl Rachel, \$100; one black child Charlotte \$40.

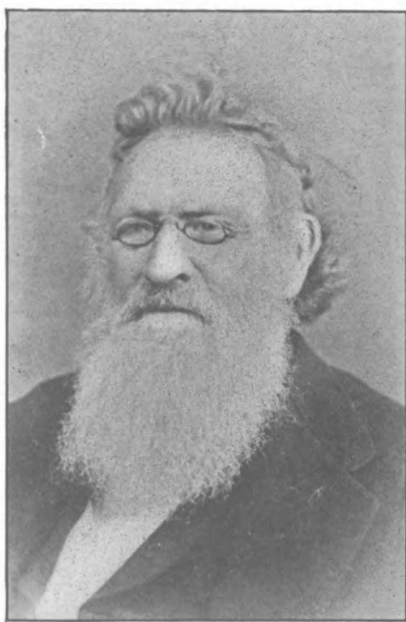
In this appraisement bill sheep are rated at \$1 a head, cows \$10, four year old steers \$10, horses \$35 to \$45.

The Messinbird negroes were liberated by their master, Henry Messinbird, who settled on the mountain overlooking the Levels, and to whom he left his property and granted them freedom. Why he was here will be always a mystery. He may have been a fugitive from justice. He was a man of great scholarly attainments.





House Built By William Ewing, at Ewington, Ohio, 1812.



ENOCH EWING, 1799-1885.
VA.-O.-MICH.

XI.

CAPTAIN JAMES EWING.

The Ewing family of Pocahontas County and vicinity was founded by James Ewing, born near Londonderry, Ireland, of Scotch parents, about 1720. He came to Virginia as a young man, and there married Margaret Sargent, of Irish birth, who bore him five children: Jennie, who married Clendennin, Susan who married Moses Moore, Elizabeth who married George Dougherty, John, and William. John was born in 1747. At the time of the Clendennin massacre in Greenbrier County, John, a mere lad, was taken prisoner by the Indians, and carried into the Ohio country. There he was adopted into an Indian tribe, baptized according to Indian custom, and given an Indian name. But John's Scotch-Irish blood was not easily converted to Indian, and when a returning party of warriors brought back as a curiosity an English Bible, he explained to them that it was the word of God. The Indians asked whether his God was an Indian or a white man, and when John answered that he was a white man, they would no longer listen to his reading the book.

John learned the Indian tongue, but he never loved the Indian. In his old age, at the mention of the word "Indian in his presence he would always say, "Curse and confound the Indian." He was released from captivity under a treaty with the Indians, probably in 1764, and delivered to the whites at Fort Pitt, from which point he made his way back to his old Virginia home. In 1774 he married Ann Smith, Irish. They had eleven children, namely: William, 1775-1858; Susannah Holcomb, 1766-; Hon. John Smith Ewing, 1778-1837; Janeat Howell, 1781-1855; Sarah Holcomb, 1782-1850; Ann Ewing, 1785-; Andrew, 1787-1868; Elizabeth; Nancy Mills, 1781-; Lydia Burris 1792-1872; Samuel, 1797-1855. The children of these gave John a list of grand children numbering sixty-five. In 1801, John emigrated from Pocahontas and located in Gallia County, Ohio, where he died in 1825. Of his family, his son William alone remained in Virginia, occupying lands on Stony Creek until the time of his death. John Smith Ewing represented his district in the Virginia Assembly in about 1812. Anselm T. Holcomb, son of Sarah, was a member of the Ohio Legislature. John Ewing, son of Andrew, and George Burris, son of Lydia, were members of the Missouri Legislature. Andrew, son of John S., was a member of the California Legislature.

John's living descendants are legion. They may be found in nearly every western state, and counted among the successful farmers, business men, and professional men of the country. Among them are John Ewing, lawyer, Grant City, Mo., Clay Ewing, York-

town, Kan., Jennie Sprouse, M. D. Greenview, Ill., M. Howell Finnegan- New London, Mo., P. H. Holcomb, lawyer, Butler, Mo., S. C. Holcomb, lawyer, Yates Centre, Kan., A. T. Holcomb, Portsmouth, O., William Whitman, county clerk, Van West, O., S. G. Burnside, merchant, Kansas City, Mo., Sumner Ewing, teacher and author, Springfield, O., Mrs Homer McCray, Kendallville, Ind., Laura Dunning, Ingomar California.

The descendants of John Ewing reverently refer to him as "Indian John."

William Ewing, brother of "Indian John," was born in 1756. In 1774 he joined Arbuckle's company of militia, and pursued Chief Cornstalk and his braves to the Ohio River, where he participated in the famous battle of Point Pleasant. Here he was in the thickest of the fight, but came out without a scratch, narrowly escaping instant death. He had availed himself of the shelter of a sapling while firing at the redskins, when an excited comrade rushed up to the place pushing him from his shelter and occupying it himself. William was scarcely out of the way before his comrade was struck in the head by an Indian bullet and killed instantly. In after years he related that every time he took deliberate aim at an Indian in that battle his rifle flashed in the pan, and his Indian got away, but when he fired at random his gun never missed fire. If he killed an Indian he never knew it, but he tried his level best to avenge the capture of his sister Mrs Clendennin and his brother John.

In 1785 he married Mary McNeil, sister of Gabriel

McNeil, and daughter of Thomas McNeil. He settled on Swago Creek, near Buckeye, and was popularly known as "Swago Bill." It is said that he blazed a line of trees around the lands he selected, and afterwards had the tract patented. Once he was plowing when the alarm came that the Indians were preparing to attack the settlement. The shelter of the nearest fort was sought, but the Indians did not appear. After a few days of quiet, William ventured out to the farm, where he found everything about as he had left them, except that a brood of quails which had been hatched and mothered by a chicken had disappeared. On his return to the fort he shouldered his plow, thinking to hide it from the Indians in the woods. While proceeding through the woods he suddenly heard "thump, thump, thump," followed by "click, click, click," and turning to one side he saw three Indians behind a large log with their guns pointed at him. They had tried to shoot, but their powder was damp, and the guns had missed fire. William dropped his plow and started for the fort as fast as he could run, with the Indians after him. Going over a hill and into a gully, he suddenly changed his course, ran up the ravine a short distance and stopped, and shortly had the pleasure of seeing his pursuers trot by in the regular course. Ewing made his way to the fort in safety.

William and Mary Ewing were the parents of twelve children, all born on the Swago, near Buckeye, namely: Elizabeth Doddrell, 1787-1852; Thomas, 1788-1874; Jonathan, 1790-1850; William, 1792-; James, 1793-1824; John, 1795-; Sarah Wallace, 1797-1827;

Enoch, 1799–1885; Jacob, 1802–1878; Abram McNeel, 1804–1891; George, 1807–1883; Andrew, 1809–1885. The children of these gave William and Mary a list of grand children numbering eighty-one, twenty-two of whom are still living. In 1810. William and his family moved to Gallia County, Ohio, and the town of Ewington was named in their honor. Thomas served as Justice of the Peace for many years. Elizabeth, Thomas, William, James, John, Sarah, Abram, George, and Andrew lived and died in or near Gallia County. Jonathan and Jacob died in Hancock County, Ill., Enoch died in Hillsdale County, Mich., and Andrew died in Iowa. Mary McNeal Ewing, the mother, died in Mercer County, Mo., in 1858. Enoch Ewing and his family went to Michigan in 1853, and seven of his children are still living in that State, besides a host of grand children. William's descendants, like John's, are counted among the successful men of the country. Among them are Dr G. A. Ewing, Jackson, O.; Dr G. K. Ewing, Ewington, O.; Dr U. B. G. Ewing, Richmond, Ind.; Dr William Leonard, Fostoria, O.; Rev Thomas E. Peden, President Theological Seminary, Ayden, N. C.; Rev M. L. Peden, Temperance, Mich.; W. J. Aleshire, editor, Gibsonburg, O.; E. E. Aleshire, lawyer, Stanberry, Mo.; Levi Howell, civil engineer, Luray, Mo.; Frank P. McCarley, civil engineer, Pittsburg, Pa.; Hon. W. S. Matthews, President Insurance Company, Toledo, O., ex-member of the Ohio Legislature; E. B. Matthews, manufacturer, Jackson, O.; G. W. Ewing, Plymouth, Ill.; W. L. Ewing, Rutlege, Mo., J. K. Ewing, Port

Blakely, Wash.; John W., H. McK., James L., and Andrew A., of Camden, Mich.; E. C. White, White, Mich.; J. C. Jenkins, Cunningham, Kansas; Isaac Jenkins, White, Mich.; William H. Ewing, merchant, Camden, Mich.; I. E. Ewing, manufacturer, Reading, Mich.; W. J. Ewing, merchant, Kunkle, O.; Rev I. H. Ewing, Bristol, Ind.; J. C. Ewing, merchant, Pioneer. O.; L. P. Cravens, teacher, Lake City, Minn.; Ida M. Ewing, Pontoosuc, Ill.; A. L. Ewing, teacher, Wellston, O.; Smith H. Ewing, merchant, Frankfort, O.; John H. Ewing, county clerk, Gallipolis, O.; Rev Sadie P. Cooper, Detroit, Mich.; Prof. R. B. Ewing, Ewington, O.; Theresa Gilbert, Sioux Falls, South Dakotah.

The compiler is indebted to Hon. A. E. Ewing, of Grand Rapids, Mich., for most of the material contained in this sketch. He is a great-grandson of "Swago Bill," a grandson of Enoch, and a son of Henry McK. Ewing. His mother was a Miss Hank, of Monroe County. He is a lawyer, and a member of the House of Representatives of Michigan in 1893.

Captain James Ewing, the founder of these families, died probably about the year 1800. He was captain of a company of militia in Augusta County during the Revolutionary war, and tradition asserts that he received a large tract of land in consideration of his services. Tradition makes him the hero of more than one occasion. One of especial interest is told of how he captured an outlaw by the name of Shockley, who was a terror to the country, and who had stolen James'

rifle from ever his cabin door. His descendants have reached to the eighth generation, and numerically have reached into the thousands. His Highland Scotch instinct made him to prefer the mountains to the plains, and it is probable that in his mountain home, surrounded by the perils of pioneer life, beset on the one hand by wild animals, and on the other by savage Indians, he found life quite to his liking.

His wife, it is said, lived to be one hundred years old.

XII.

CONCLUSION.

It may not be inappropriate at this time to embody in this book some facts concerning the development of the county in the last decade of the 19th century, which were momentous years for Pocahontas County.

In December, 1890, an epoch marking snow fell, making it the "winter of the deep snow." While it lay on the ground to the depth of three feet or more, Colonel John T. McGraw, of Grafton, made a visit to this county and purchased the farms known as Marlins Bottom for a town site. Five families lived on the land now occupied as the site of the town of Marlinton. The name of the postoffice had been changed a few years before from Marlin's Bottom to Marlinton. Mrs Janie B. Skyles, a Maryland lady, who was living here, being instrumental in effecting the change. It was bitterly opposed by some of the older citizens, who objected to the giving up of the descriptive and historic name of Marlin's Bottom.

The purchase of the town site by Colonel McGraw was the first intimation that county people had of proposed railway developments. The plan was that the

Camden System of railroads was to be extended up Williams River, across the divide at the head of Stony Creek, and to Marlinton. It was a part of the plan that the C. & O. R. R. would build an extension from the Hot Springs to Marlinton and connect with the Camden Road at that place.

The town of Marlinton was laid off in town lots in 1891, and widely advertised as a place where a town would be built. The building of the railroad was regarded as a certainty. The Pocahontas Development Company was chartered and took a deed for 640 acres on which the town was to be built. They put valuable improvements on it. An offer of \$5000 to be applied on a new court house was made, if the people of the county would change the county seat from Huntersville to Marlinton. The election held in the fall of 1891 gave the county seat to Marlinton. At this time Marlinton had a population of about one hundred people.

The railroad was not built at that time because of the money panic which came on the country at that time. Colonel McGraw, who had invested largely in lands elsewhere in the county, never ceased to try to interest capitalists in this county and develop it with a railroad. His attention being called to the natural route for a railroad up Greenbrier River, he had a survey made from Marlinton to Ronceverte, at a cost of \$10,000, and it was on this location that the railroad was afterwards built. The Greenbrier Railway was commenced in 1899 and finished in 1901. The Coal & Iron Railway is being built at the present time to connect with it at Durbin. In two years Pocahontas

County changed from being one of the few counties in the State without a railroad, to the county having the greatest railway mileage of any county of the State.

Marlinton began to improve at once. It was incorporated at the April Term of the Circuit Court, 1900, and held its first election of officers May 5th, 1900.

The first newspaper to be published in this county was the Pocahontas Times, founded in 1882 at Huntersville, and moved to Marlinton in 1892. The Pocahontas Herald was published in 1894 at Huntersville, and later at Marlinton, and ceased to be published in 1896. The Marlinton Messenger was first published in 1900.

The first telephone to be built in the county was the Marlinton and Beverly telephone line finished to Marlinton in August, 1899. That same year telephone lines were built along all the principal roads of the county.

The first bank to go into business in the county was the Bank of Marlinton in 1899, and later in the same year the Pocahontas Bank was opened. For more than a year these banks carried in large sums of money by special messengers from the nearest express stations from 45 to 57 miles distant, over lonely roads.

Writing at the time of the railroad development just beginning, the natural resources of the county have not been touched. No attention has been paid to the vast areas of iron ore land in the east of the county, which will some day make this county famous as an iron field.

In the nineties it was discovered that Pocahontas

County had a vast supply of marble which was equal in value to any marble ever found in the United States. A company has been formed to develop this marble, and it will some day be ranked high among the marble deposits of the world.

The bulk of the timber is still standing, but an immense amount has been floated down the Greenbrier River, the St. Lawrence Boom & Manufacturing Company having removed in this manner a quarter of a billion feet of white pine. The walnut and cherry have been taken out in the last twenty-five years by rafting on the Greenbrier, which was once an important industry, rafting floods in the river being anxiously waited for. There were a number of skillful pilots who could thread their way with a raft of 50,000 feet of lumber between the rocks of this swift river.

We record these few facts in passing. It will require another book to do justice to the history of this county from the Civil War down, and there is much in that history that can better be reviewed by another generation.

The sketches which are embodied in this work have appeared in the Pocahontas Times, and have thus been scanned by the persons interested, and an opportunity afforded for correction that is invaluable, for history is nothing if not true. It has not been the work of a few months, but represents the work of ten years or more of preparation.

We wish to call attention to the fact that this book is a home product, written and printed in the county and published by reason of the hearty response of

many Pocahontas people who desired to have the annals of the county in an enduring form. The paper on which this book is printed is from wood grown on Cheat Mountain, in this county, and very kindly furnished at a nominal price by the West Virginia Pulp & Paper Company.

In compiling this book the writer and publishers have endeavored to make it an honest history of Pocahontas County, and they have in no instance given undue prominence to any name in it for a consideration, though opportunities have presented themselves which were tempting to the publishers, who are at heavy expense in publishing so large a book.

In submitting this book to the public, we are aware that there are imperfections and omissions that will be apparent to many readers. To such we would say that no book or writer can cover so great a subject, but that you will find in this work so much pertaining to the history of this county that it can well lay claim to its title.

THE END.

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March 23^d 1903

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